
DAS BOOT
by Eromaxi
DoFantasy.com

IMPORTANT

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All characters are 18 years old or older.
This comic contains entirely fictional work based on cartoon characters for adult entertainment. It shows no real people or events. The characters are shown participating in CONSENSUAL role-play for their own personal satisfaction, simulating activities which involve sexual dominance and submission.
No actual toons were harmed in the making of this comic.

Published by DOFANTASY. dofantasy@dofantasy.com

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THE EDITOR

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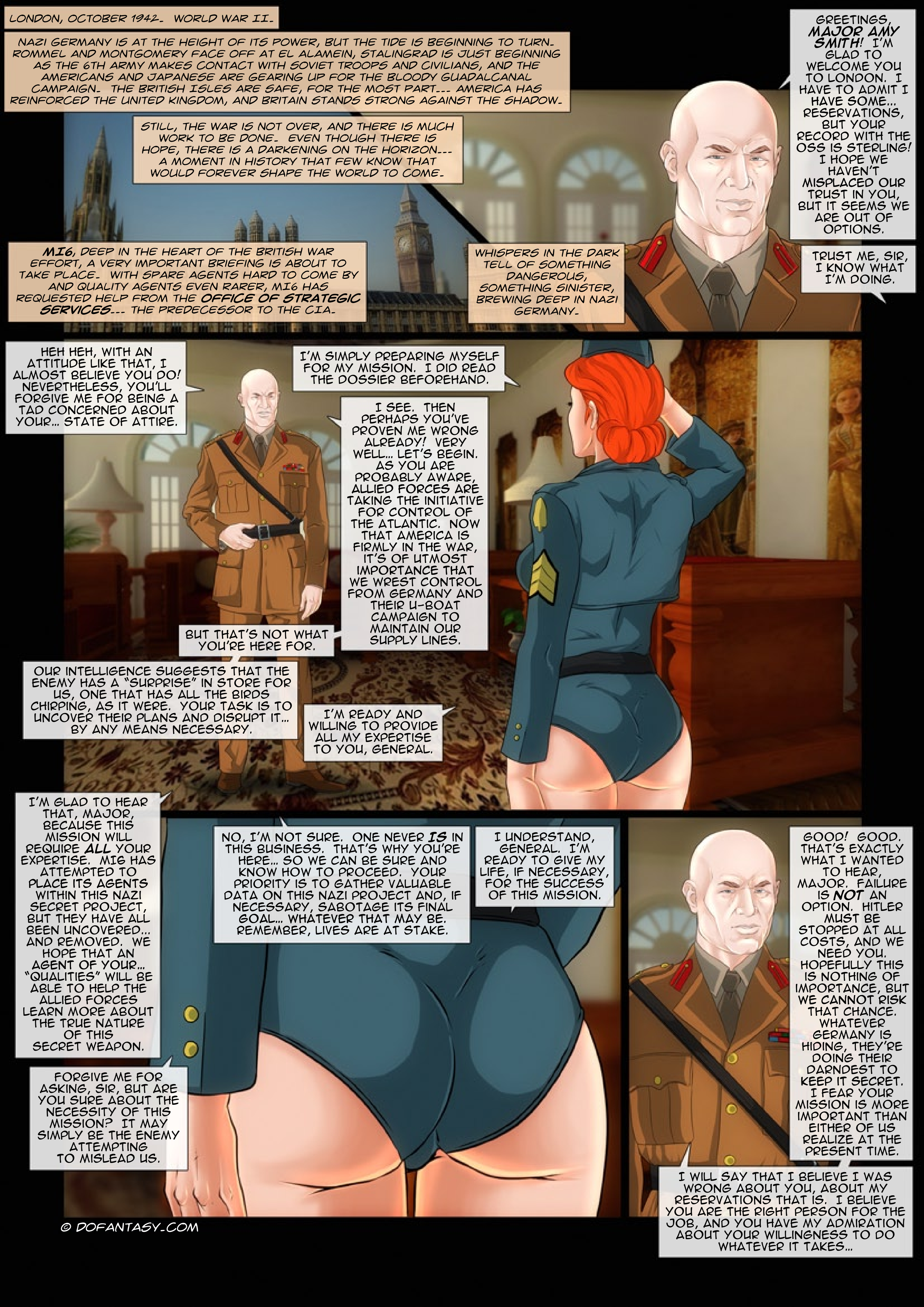
DISCLAIMER



This comic was created with great respect toward the men and women in uniform who gave their time, their lives, and their all to World War II and all those who would follow in the battles both past, present, and future. May their bravery and heroic deeds never be forgotten.

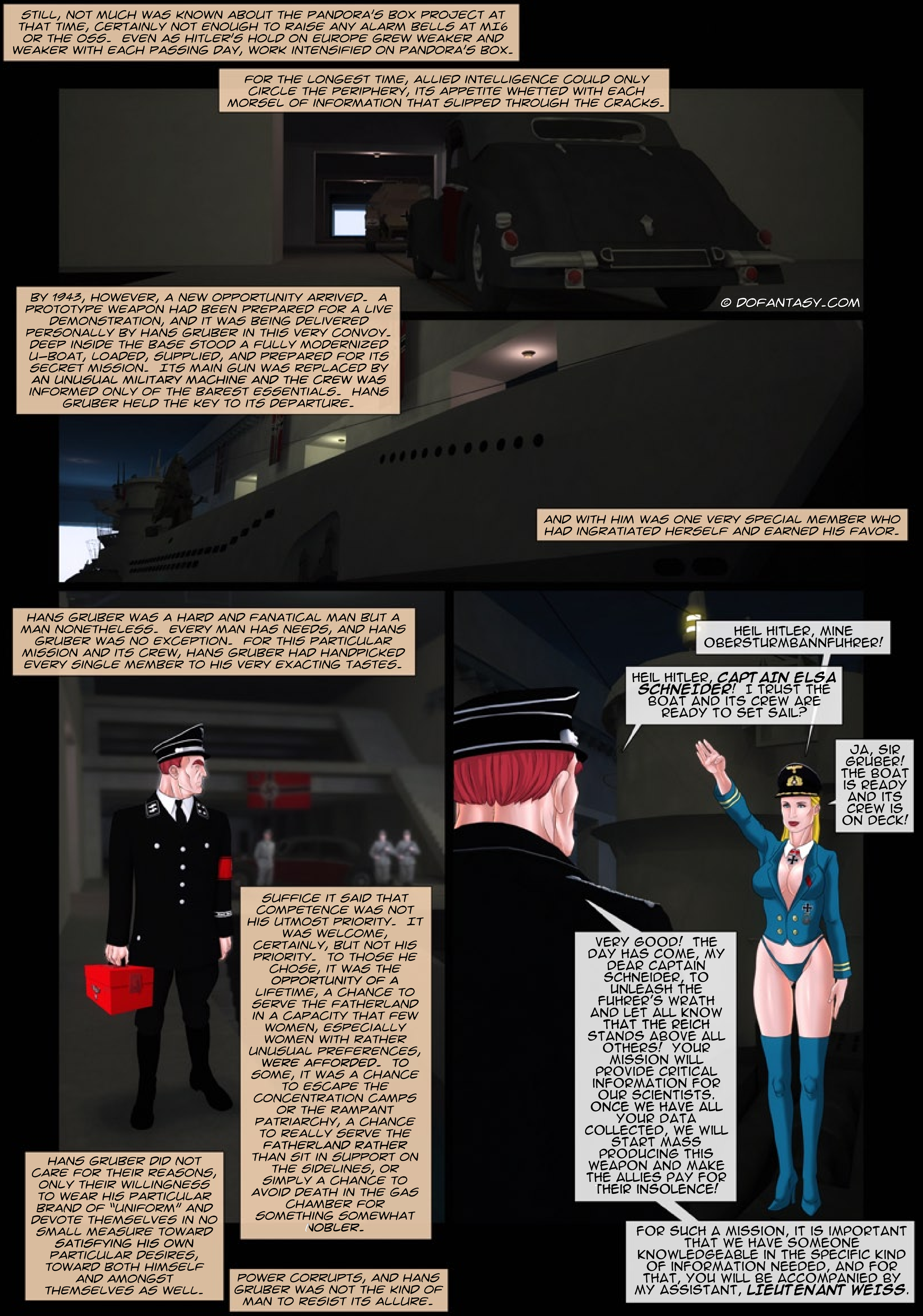
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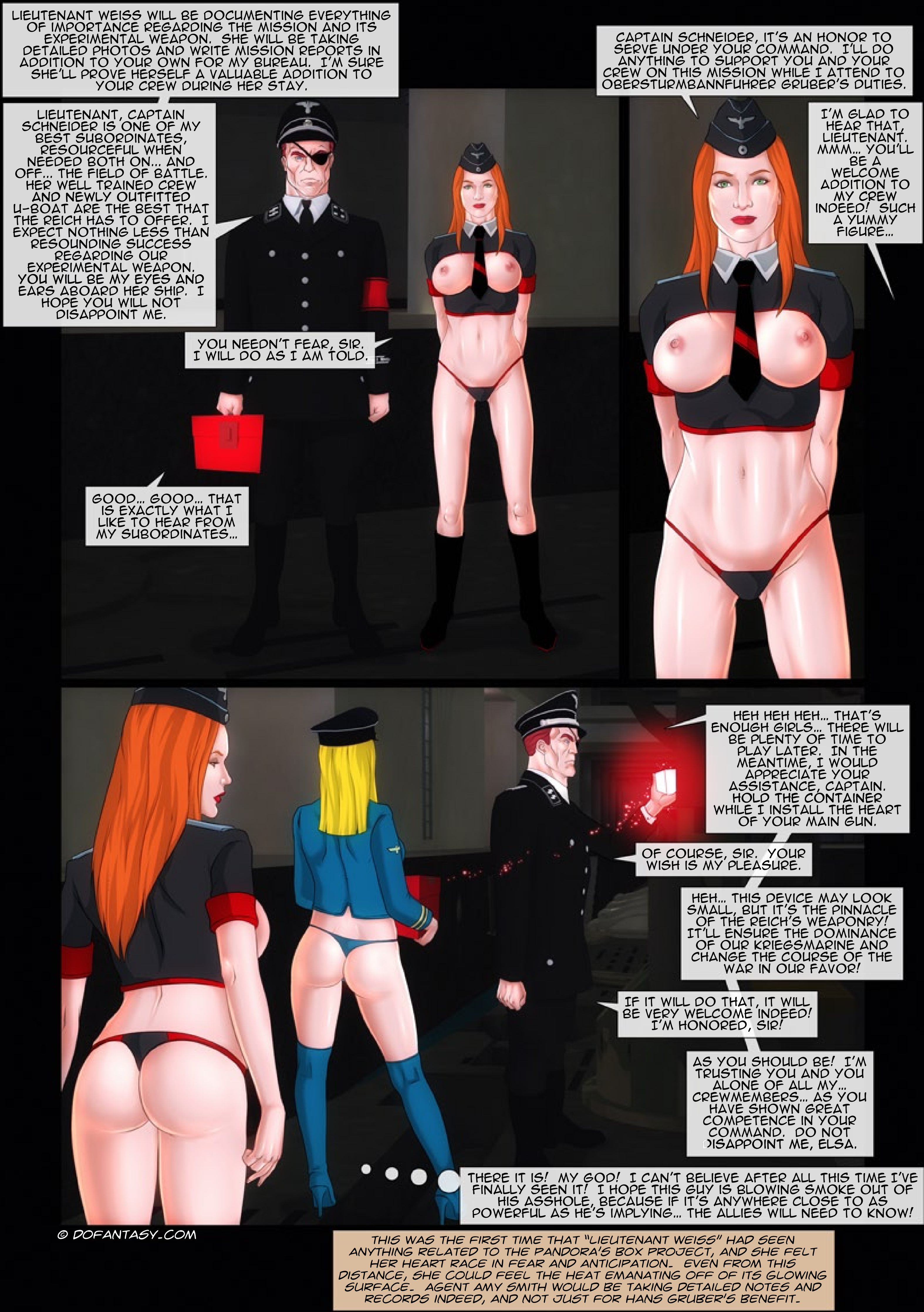
EROMAXI



LONDON, OCTOBER 1942. WORLD WAR II.
NAZI GERMANY IS AT THE HEIGHT OF ITS POWER, BUT THE TIDE IS BEGINNING TO TURN. ROMMEL AND MONTGOMERY FACE OFF AT EL ALAMEIN, STALINGRAD IS JUST BEGINNING AS THE 6TH ARMY MAKES CONTACT WITH SOVIET TROOPS AND CIVILIANS, AND THE AMERICANS AND JAPANESE ARE GEARING UP FOR THE BLOODY GUADALCANAL CAMPAIGN. THE BRITISH ISLES ARE SAFE, FOR THE MOST PART... AMERICA HAS REINFORCED THE UNITED KINGDOM, AND BRITAIN STANDS STRONG AGAINST THE SHADOW.
STILL, THE WAR IS NOT OVER, AND THERE IS MUCH WORK TO BE DONE. EVEN THOUGH THERE IS HOPE, THERE IS A DARKENING ON THE HORIZON... A MOMENT IN HISTORY THAT FEW KNOW THAT WOULD FOREVER SHAPE THE WORLD TO COME.
MI6, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE BRITISH WAR EFFORT, A VERY IMPORTANT BRIEFING IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE. WITH SPARE AGENTS HARD TO COME BY AND QUALITY AGENTS EVEN RARER, MI6 HAS REQUESTED HELP FROM THE OFFICE OF STRATEGIC SERVICES... THE PREDECESSOR TO THE CIA.
WHISPERS IN THE DARK TELL OF SOMETHING DANGEROUS, SOMETHING SINISTER, BREWING DEEP IN NAZI GERMANY.
GREETINGS, MAJOR AMY SMITH! I'M GLAD TO WELCOME YOU TO LONDON. I HAVE TO ADMIT I HAVE SOME... RESERVATIONS, BUT YOUR RECORD WITH THE OSS IS STERLING! I HOPE WE HAVEN'T MISPLACED OUR TRUST IN YOU, BUT IT SEEMS WE ARE OUT OF OPTIONS.
TRUST ME, SIR, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
HEH HEH, WITH AN ATTITUDE LIKE THAT, I ALMOST BELIEVE YOU DO! NEVERTHELESS, YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR BEING A TAD CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR... STATE OF ATTIRE.
I'M SIMPLY PREPARING MYSELF FOR MY MISSION. I DID READ THE DOSSIER BEFOREHAND.
I SEE. THEN PERHAPS YOU'VE PROVEN ME WRONG ALREADY! VERY WELL... LET'S BEGIN. AS YOU ARE PROBABLY AWARE, ALLIED FORCES ARE TAKING THE INITIATIVE FOR CONTROL OF THE ATLANTIC. NOW THAT AMERICA IS FIRMLY IN THE WAR, IT'S OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE THAT WE WREST CONTROL FROM GERMANY AND THEIR U-BOAT CAMPAIGN TO MAINTAIN OUR SUPPLY LINES.
BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR.
OUR INTELLIGENCE SUGGESTS THAT THE ENEMY HAS A "SURPRISE" IN STORE FOR US, ONE THAT HAS ALL THE BIRDS CHIRPING, AS IT WERE. YOUR TASK IS TO UNCOVER THEIR PLANS AND DISRUPT IT... BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
I'M READY AND WILLING TO PROVIDE ALL MY EXPERTISE TO YOU, GENERAL.
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, MAJOR, BECAUSE THIS MISSION WILL REQUIRE ALL YOUR EXPERTISE. MI6 HAS ATTEMPTED TO PLACE ITS AGENTS WITHIN THIS NAZI SECRET PROJECT, BUT THEY HAVE ALL BEEN UNCOVERED... AND REMOVED. WE HOPE THAT AN AGENT OF YOUR... "QUALITIES" WILL BE ABLE TO HELP THE ALLIED FORCES LEARN MORE ABOUT THE TRUE NATURE OF THIS SECRET WEAPON.
FORGIVE ME FOR ASKING, SIR, BUT ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THE NECESSITY OF THIS MISSION? IT MAY SIMPLY BE THE ENEMY ATTEMPTING TO MISLEAD US.
NO, I'M NOT SURE. ONE NEVER IS IN THIS BUSINESS. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE... SO WE CAN BE SURE AND KNOW HOW TO PROCEED. YOUR PRIORITY IS TO GATHER VALUABLE DATA ON THIS NAZI PROJECT AND, IF NECESSARY, SABOTAGE ITS FINAL GOAL... WHATEVER THAT MAY BE. REMEMBER, LIVES ARE AT STAKE.
I UNDERSTAND, GENERAL. I'M READY TO GIVE MY LIFE, IF NECESSARY, FOR THE SUCCESS OF THIS MISSION.
GOOD! GOOD. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR, MAJOR. FAILURE IS NOT AN OPTION. HITLER MUST BE STOPPED AT ALL COSTS, AND WE NEED YOU. HOPEFULLY THIS IS NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE, BUT WE CANNOT RISK THAT CHANCE. WHATEVER GERMANY IS HIDING, THEY'RE DOING THEIR DARNDEST TO KEEP IT SECRET. I FEAR YOUR MISSION IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN EITHER OF US REALIZE AT THE PRESENT TIME.
I WILL SAY THAT I BELIEVE I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU, ABOUT MY RESERVATIONS THAT IS. I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE RIGHT PERSON FOR THE JOB, AND YOU HAVE MY ADMIRATION ABOUT YOUR WILLINGNESS TO DO WHATEVER IT TAKES...

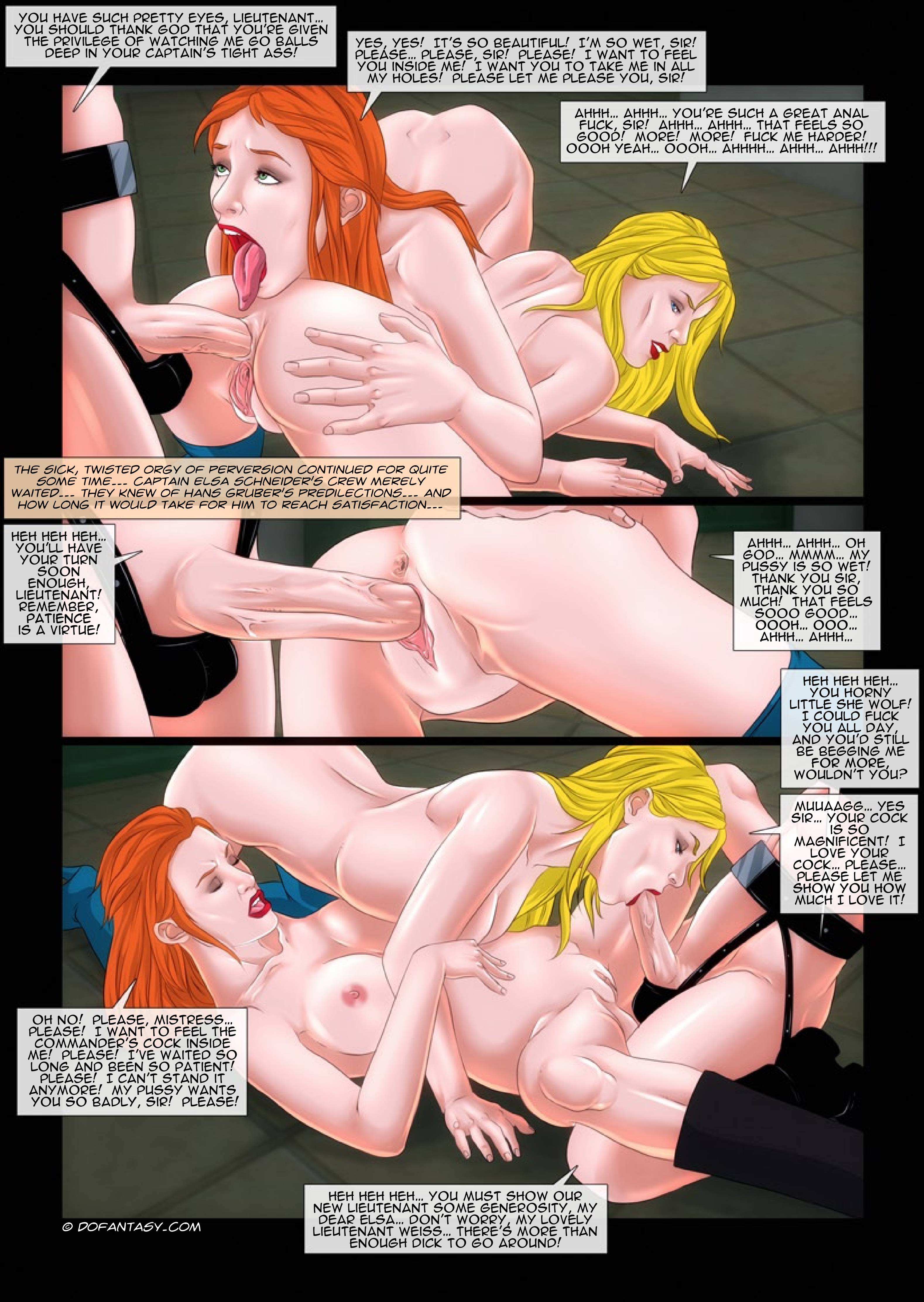

Special Order
To: Obersturmbannführer Gruber
Subject: Pandora's Box
On instructions from the Führer, I make known the following: The Pandora's Box project must be initiated within the next 24 hours. All technical resources and personnel must be employed immediately. No further delays will be tolerated.
...BECAUSE, AS I'M SURE YOU'RE AWARE, YOU WILL SACRIFICE MUCH TO COMPLETE YOUR MISSION.
I'M AWARE, SIR. I'M NEEDED. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
OCCUPIED FRANCE, JUNE 1943. AFRICA IS LOST. ITALY IS ABOUT TO FALL. U-BOATS ARE BEING WITHDRAWN FROM THE ATLANTIC DUE TO HEAVY LOSSES. THE ALLIES ARE ISLAND HOPPING THE PACIFIC, DRAWING EVER CLOSER TO JAPAN.
MEANWHILE, A NAZI CONVOY IS ON ITS WAY TO A HIGHLY SECURE U-BOAT BASE.
THE BRITISH SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE FIRST LEARNED ABOUT THE PANDORA'S BOX PROJECT IN LATE 1941. BY THAT TIME, IT WAS CLEAR THAT THE NAZIS WERE WILLING TO ACHIEVE THEIR GOALS BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY... INCLUDING MILITARY STRATEGIES FORMULATED FOR UNCONVENTIONAL WARFARE.
FOR A LONG TIME, THE ONLY INFORMATION MI6 HAD WAS THE PROJECT'S TITLE. ANYTHING REGARDING PANDORA'S BOX WAS SURE TO RAISE CONCERN. IT SUGGESTED THAT SOMETHING TRULY DANGEROUS WOULD BE UNLEASHED, YET THERE WAS NOTHING MORE THAN SPECULATION BEYOND THAT...
LATER, AGENTS DISCOVERED THAT THE PROJECT WAS LED BY HANS GRUBER, A HIGH RANKING MEMBER OF THE NAZI PARTY AND ONE OF THE FÜHRER'S PERSONAL ADVISERS. IF HANS GRUBER WAS WORKING ON IT, THEN SURELY IT WAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT.
WE'RE ALMOST THERE, SIR.
GOOD, GOOD.
SEVERAL ATTEMPTS HAD BEEN MADE TO INFILTRATE THE PROJECT'S SECRET FACILITY, BUT ALL OF THEM HAD FAILED, AND WITH EACH FAILURE, THE NEXT ATTEMPT WAS MADE EXPONENTIALLY MORE DIFFICULT. IN THE END, ONLY ONE AGENT MANAGED TO ENTER THE FACILITY AND BECOME PART OF THE INNER CIRCLE OF HIGH RANKING NAZI PERSONNEL INVOLVED IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THIS SECRET WEAPON.
IT WAS THE CHINK IN THE ARMOR... HANS GRUBER'S PERSONAL TASTES WERE THE KEY.


STILL, NOT MUCH WAS KNOWN ABOUT THE PANDORA'S BOX PROJECT AT THAT TIME, CERTAINLY NOT ENOUGH TO RAISE ANY ALARM BELLS AT MI6 OR THE OSS. EVEN AS HITLER'S HOLD ON EUROPE GREW WEAKER AND WEAKER WITH EACH PASSING DAY, WORK INTENSIFIED ON PANDORA'S BOX.
FOR THE LONGEST TIME, ALLIED INTELLIGENCE COULD ONLY CIRCLE THE PERIPHERY, ITS APPETITE WHETTED WITH EACH MORSEL OF INFORMATION THAT SLIPPED THROUGH THE CRACKS.
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BY 1943, HOWEVER, A NEW OPPORTUNITY ARRIVED. A PROTOTYPE WEAPON HAD BEEN PREPARED FOR A LIVE DEMONSTRATION, AND IT WAS BEING DELIVERED PERSONALLY BY HANS GRUBER IN THIS VERY CONVOY. DEEP INSIDE THE BASE STOOD A FULLY MODERNIZED U-BOAT, LOADED, SUPPLIED, AND PREPARED FOR ITS SECRET MISSION. ITS MAIN GUN WAS REPLACED BY AN UNUSUAL MILITARY MACHINE AND THE CREW WAS INFORMED ONLY OF THE BAREST ESSENTIALS. HANS GRUBER HELD THE KEY TO ITS DEPARTURE.
AND WITH HIM WAS ONE VERY SPECIAL MEMBER WHO HAD INGRATIATED HERSELF AND EARNED HIS FAVOR.
HANS GRUBER WAS A HARD AND FANATICAL MAN BUT A MAN NONETHELESS. EVERY MAN HAS NEEDS, AND HANS GRUBER WAS NO EXCEPTION. FOR THIS PARTICULAR MISSION AND ITS CREW, HANS GRUBER HAD HANDPICKED EVERY SINGLE MEMBER TO HIS VERY EXACTING TASTES.
SUFFICE IT SAID THAT COMPETENCE WAS NOT HIS UTMOST PRIORITY. IT WAS WELCOME, CERTAINLY, BUT NOT HIS PRIORITY. TO THOSE HE CHOSE, IT WAS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME, A CHANCE TO SERVE THE FATHERLAND IN A CAPACITY THAT FEW WOMEN, ESPECIALLY WOMEN WITH RATHER UNUSUAL PREFERENCES, WERE AFFORDED. TO SOME, IT WAS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS OR THE RAMPANT PATRIARCHY, A CHANCE TO REALLY SERVE THE FATHERLAND RATHER THAN SIT IN SUPPORT ON THE SIDELINES, OR SIMPLY A CHANCE TO AVOID DEATH IN THE GAS CHAMBER FOR SOMETHING SOMEWHAT NOBLER.
HANS GRUBER DID NOT CARE FOR THEIR REASONS, ONLY THEIR WILLINGNESS TO WEAR HIS PARTICULAR BRAND OF "UNIFORM" AND DEVOTE THEMSELVES IN NO SMALL MEASURE TOWARD SATISFYING HIS OWN PARTICULAR DESIRES, TOWARD BOTH HIMSELF AND AMONGST THEMSELVES AS WELL.
POWER CORRUPTS, AND HANS GRUBER WAS NOT THE KIND OF MAN TO RESIST ITS ALLURE.
HEIL HITLER, MINE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER!
HEIL HITLER, **CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER!** I TRUST THE BOAT AND ITS CREW ARE READY TO SET SAIL?
JA, SIR GRUBER! THE BOAT IS READY AND ITS CREW IS ON DECK!
VERY GOOD! THE DAY HAS COME, MY DEAR CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER, TO UNLEASH THE FUHRER'S WRATH AND LET ALL KNOW THAT THE REICH STANDS ABOVE ALL OTHERS! YOUR MISSION WILL PROVIDE CRITICAL INFORMATION FOR OUR SCIENTISTS. ONCE WE HAVE ALL YOUR DATA COLLECTED, WE WILL START MASS PRODUCING THIS WEAPON AND MAKE THE ALLIES PAY FOR THEIR INSOLENCE!
FOR SUCH A MISSION, IT IS IMPORTANT THAT WE HAVE SOMEONE KNOWLEDGEABLE IN THE SPECIFIC KIND OF INFORMATION NEEDED, AND FOR THAT, YOU WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY MY ASSISTANT, **LIEUTENANT WEISS**.

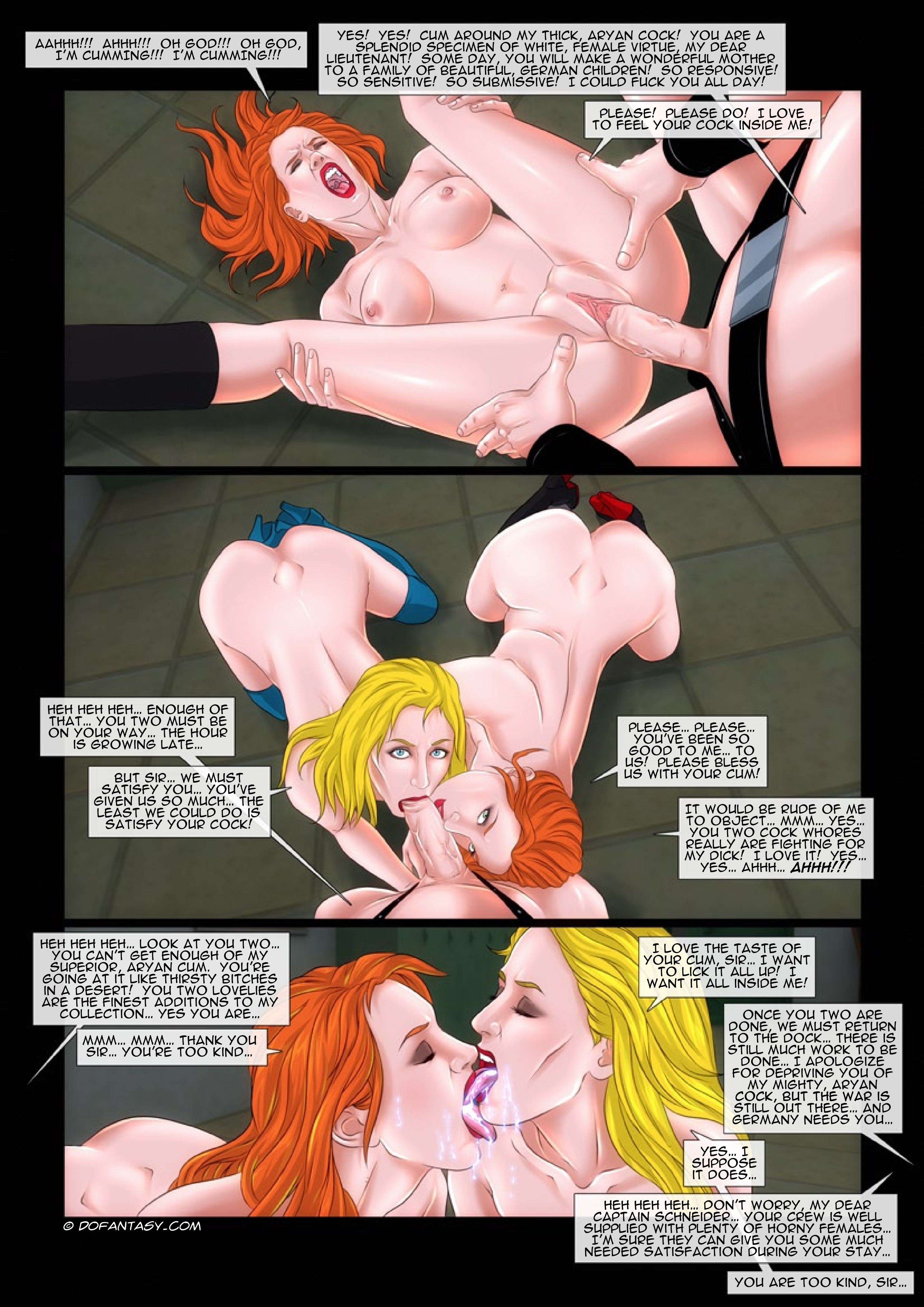

LIEUTENANT WEISS WILL BE DOCUMENTING EVERYTHING OF IMPORTANCE REGARDING THE MISSION AND ITS EXPERIMENTAL WEAPON. SHE WILL BE TAKING DETAILED PHOTOS AND WRITE MISSION REPORTS IN ADDITION TO YOUR OWN FOR MY BUREAU. I'M SURE SHE'LL PROVE HERSELF A VALUABLE ADDITION TO YOUR CREW DURING HER STAY.
LIEUTENANT, CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER IS ONE OF MY BEST SUBORDINATES, RESOURCEFUL WHEN NEEDED BOTH ON... AND OFF... THE FIELD OF BATTLE. HER WELL TRAINED CREW AND NEWLY OUTFITTED U-BOAT ARE THE BEST THAT THE REICH HAS TO OFFER. I EXPECT NOTHING LESS THAN RESOUNDING SUCCESS REGARDING OUR EXPERIMENTAL WEAPON. YOU WILL BE MY EYES AND EARS ABOARD HER SHIP. I HOPE YOU WILL NOT DISAPPOINT ME.
YOU NEEDN'T FEAR, SIR. I WILL DO AS I AM TOLD.
GOOD... GOOD... THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR FROM MY SUBORDINATES...
CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER, IT'S AN HONOR TO SERVE UNDER YOUR COMMAND. I'LL DO ANYTHING TO SUPPORT YOU AND YOUR CREW ON THIS MISSION WHILE I ATTEND TO OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER GRUBER'S DUTIES.
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, LIEUTENANT. MMM... YOU'LL BE A WELCOME ADDITION TO MY CREW INDEED! SUCH A YUMMY FIGURE...
HEH HEH HEH... THAT'S ENOUGH GIRLS... THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME TO PLAY LATER. IN THE MEANTIME, I WOULD APPRECIATE YOUR ASSISTANCE, CAPTAIN. HOLD THE CONTAINER WHILE I INSTALL THE HEART OF YOUR MAIN GUN.
OF COURSE, SIR. YOUR WISH IS MY PLEASURE.
HEH... THIS DEVICE MAY LOOK SMALL, BUT IT'S THE PINNACLE OF THE REICH'S WEAPONRY! IT'LL ENSURE THE DOMINANCE OF OUR KRIEGSMARINE AND CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR IN OUR FAVOR!
IF IT WILL DO THAT, IT WILL BE VERY WELCOME INDEED! I'M HONORED, SIR!
AS YOU SHOULD BE! I'M TRUSTING YOU AND YOU ALONE OF ALL MY... CREWMEMBERS... AS YOU HAVE SHOWN GREAT COMPETENCE IN YOUR COMMAND. DO NOT DISAPPOINT ME, ELSA.
THERE IT IS! MY GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE AFTER ALL THIS TIME I'VE FINALLY SEEN IT! I HOPE THIS GUY IS BLOWING SMOKE OUT OF HIS ASSHOLE, BECAUSE IF IT'S ANYWHERE CLOSE TO AS POWERFUL AS HE'S IMPLYING... THE ALLIES WILL NEED TO KNOW!
THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT "LIEUTENANT WEISS" HAD SEEN ANYTHING RELATED TO THE PANDORA'S BOX PROJECT, AND SHE FELT HER HEART RACE IN FEAR AND ANTICIPATION. EVEN FROM THIS DISTANCE, SHE COULD FEEL THE HEAT EMANATING OFF OF ITS GLOWING SURFACE. AGENT AMY SMITH WOULD BE TAKING DETAILED NOTES AND RECORDS INDEED, AND NOT JUST FOR HANS GRUBER'S BENEFIT.

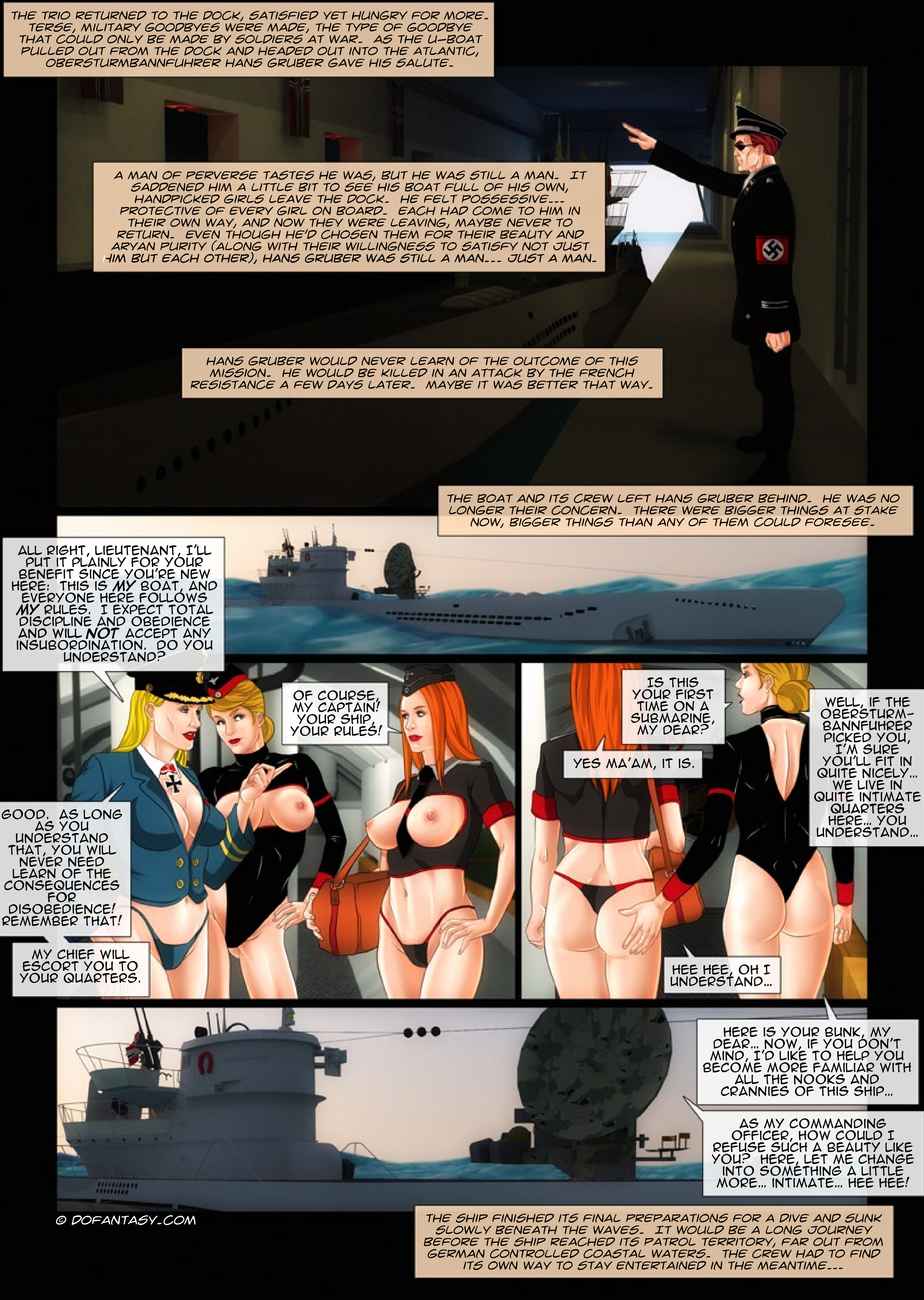

THERE. IT IS DONE.
CAPTAIN, YOU NOW COMMAND THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON THAT THE REICH HAS IN ITS ARSENAL. I TRUST YOU WILL PUT IT TO GOOD USE. FIND A SUITABLE TARGET TO TEST ITS CAPABILITIES, DOCUMENT EVERYTHING YOU CAN, AND BRING ME YOUR DATA. WE MUST WORK HARD TO TURN THE TIDE AGAINST THE ALLIES. THEY MUST KNOW THEY CANNOT WIN AND THAT WE ARE THE FUTURE, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT.
NOW, IF YOU LADIES DON'T MIND, I MOST HUMBLY REQUEST YOUR... ASSISTANCE IN A FAR MORE PERSONAL MATTER. CAPTAIN, YOU WILL SHOW ME YOUR LOYALTY AND DEVOTION TO THE REICH AND SHOW ME THAT YOU ARE WORTHY OF WIELDING THE POWER OF THE FUHRER. LIEUTENANT... I EXPECT YOU WILL SHOW ME JUST HOW DEVOTED YOU ARE TO EVERY INTIMATE DETAIL...
THE GIRLS KNEW HANS GRUBER'S WORDS FOR WHAT THEY WERE, NO REQUEST BUT AN ORDER. IT WAS THROUGH HIS IMMENSE POLITICAL INFLUENCE THAT CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER OWED HER POSITION.
AND IT WAS THROUGH HIS LUSTS THAT "LIEUTENANT WEISS" OWED HER POSITION... ONE SHE HAD TO MAINTAIN, NO MATTER THE COSTS. SHE KNEW WHAT THE REICH WOULD DO TO HER IF SHE WERE DISCOVERED...
AS YOU TWO KNOW, THESE ARE DARK TIMES FOR THE REICH. WEAKER WILLS ARE LIABLE TO CRUMBLE UNDER SUCH PRESSURE. WE MUST GIVE OUR ALL IN THE SERVICE OF THE FUHRER OR ELSE THE LESSER ANIMALS WILL DESTROY US! YOU'VE SHOWN ME YOUR SKILLS, NOW PROVE TO ME YOUR LOYALTY.
AS YOU WISH, OBERSTURMBANN-FUHRER. I'M EAGER TO SERVE BOTH YOU AND THE REICH IN EVERY WAY YOU DESIRE...
MMM... YES YOU DO, MY SEXY LITTLE KITTEN... I CAN SMELL THE STINK COMING OFF YOUR CUNT... YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, AREN'T YOU?
KRIEGSMARINE
WHY CAPTAIN... YOU'RE TOO KIND... AFTER ALL, HOW ELSE SHOULD I REACT WHEN I SEE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL, SCULPTED, AND MIGHTY BODY AS THAT BELONGING TO OUR COMMANDER?
HEH HEH HEH... I KNEW YOU HAD ALL THE QUALITIES I WAS LOOKING FOR THE MOMENT I LAID EYES ON YOU, MY PRINCESS!
SHE IS RIGHT, SIR... YOU ARE MIGHTY INDEED! LET ME SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I ADMIRE YOU...
WHO AM I TO OBJECT? TRUER WORDS WERE NEVER SPOKEN!
MY FUHRER... PLEASE... I WANT YOU TOO...
MMM... SLURP SLURP SLUURRPP...
HEH HEH HEH... YOU ARE MORE THAN WELCOME TO JOIN IN, PRINCESS! I LIKE YOUR ENTHUSIASM!


MMM... THAT'S A NICE START... YOU SEEM EXCEPTIONALLY SKILLED IN THE ART OF DICK GOBBLING, LIEUTENANT! TELL ME... ARE YOU A COCK SLUT?
GLUAAAHH... YES, SIR, I LOVE COCKS, BUT NONE MORE THAN YOURS! YOU HAVE SUCH A MAGNIFICENT, ARYAN COCK! IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL THAT IT'S MAKING ME DRIPPING WET!
JUST SWALLOW YOUR PRIDE... AMONG OTHER THINGS... AND MAKE THESE PIGS SATISFIED!
YES, OUR GLORIOUS COMMANDER HAS SUCH A PRIME AND PERFECT COCK, WORTHY OF PASSING ON THE GENES OF THE MASTER RACE!
IF YOU LOVE COCK SO MUCH, LIEUTENANT, YOU WOULD NOT OBJECT TO GOING BALLS DEEP INTO YOUR MISSION, WILL YOU? HEH HEH HEH...
NO SIR, OF COURSE NOT... GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!
OH COMMANDER, YOU'RE SO AMAZING, THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE PRIVILEGE OF LICKING YOUR BALLS AND SMELLING YOUR PERFECT, ARYAN ASS! MUUAAAHH...
YOU HAVE EARNED THAT AND MORE, MY DEAR ELSA! APOLOGIES, LIEUTENANT, BUT THE CAPTAIN HAS SENIORITY... IT'S HER PRIVILEGE TO SERVE ME FIRST! OF COURSE... YOU CAN HELP YOUR DEAR CAPTAIN IN OTHER WAYS... HEH HEH HEH...
YES, OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER! A PERFECT, ARYAN PUSSY IS ALMOST AS DIVINE AS YOUR MIGHTY MASTER COCK! MMM... YOU SMELL DELICIOUS, CAPTAIN... MMM...
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK...
HEH HEH HEH... I CAN TELL SHE LIKES THAT, LIEUTENANT... HAVING A GOOD RUG MUNCHER ON BOARD WILL HELP OUR CAPTAIN UNWIND DURING THE LULLS IN COMBAT...



YOU HAVE SUCH PRETTY EYES, LIEUTENANT... YOU SHOULD THANK GOD THAT YOU'RE GIVEN THE PRIVILEGE OF WATCHING ME GO BALLS DEEP IN YOUR CAPTAIN'S TIGHT ASS!
YES, YES! IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL! I'M SO WET, SIR! PLEASE... PLEASE, SIR! PLEASE! I WANT TO FEEL YOU INSIDE ME! I WANT YOU TO TAKE ME IN ALL MY HOLES! PLEASE LET ME PLEASE YOU, SIR!
AHHH... AHHH... YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT ANAL FUCK, SIR! AHHH... AHHH... THAT FEELS SO GOOD! MORE! MORE! FUCK ME HARDER! OOOH YEAH... OOOH... AHHHH... AHHH... AHHH!!!
THE SICK, TWISTED ORGY OF PERVERSION CONTINUED FOR QUITE SOME TIME--- CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER'S CREW MERELY WAITED--- THEY KNEW OF HANS GRUBER'S PREDILECTIONS--- AND HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE FOR HIM TO REACH SATISFACTION---
HEH HEH HEH... YOU'LL HAVE YOUR TURN SOON ENOUGH, LIEUTENANT! REMEMBER, PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE!
AHHH... AHHH... OH GOD... MMMM... MY PUSSY IS SO WET! THANK YOU SIR, THANK YOU SO MUCH! THAT FEELS SOOO GOOD... OOOH... OOO... AHHH... AHHH...
HEH HEH HEH... YOU HORNY LITTLE SHE WOLF! I COULD FUCK YOU ALL DAY, AND YOU'D STILL BE BEGGING ME FOR MORE, WOULDN'T YOU?
MUUAAGG... YES SIR... YOUR COCK IS SO MAGNIFICENT! I LOVE YOUR COCK... PLEASE... PLEASE LET ME SHOW YOU HOW MUCH I LOVE IT!
OH NO! PLEASE, MISTRESS... PLEASE! I WANT TO FEEL THE COMMANDER'S COCK INSIDE ME! PLEASE! I'VE WAITED SO LONG AND BEEN SO PATIENT! PLEASE! I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE! MY PUSSY WANTS YOU SO BADLY, SIR! PLEASE!
HEH HEH HEH... YOU MUST SHOW OUR NEW LIEUTENANT SOME GENEROSITY, MY DEAR ELSA... DON'T WORRY, MY LOVELY LIEUTENANT WEISS... THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH DICK TO GO AROUND!
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AAHHH!!! AHHH!!! OH GOD!!! OH GOD, I'M CUMMING!!! I'M CUMMING!!!
YES! YES! CUM AROUND MY THICK, ARYAN COCK! YOU ARE A SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF WHITE, FEMALE VIRTUE, MY DEAR LIEUTENANT! SOME DAY, YOU WILL MAKE A WONDERFUL MOTHER TO A FAMILY OF BEAUTIFUL, GERMAN CHILDREN! SO RESPONSIVE! SO SENSITIVE! SO SUBMISSIVE! I COULD FUCK YOU ALL DAY!
PLEASE! PLEASE DO! I LOVE TO FEEL YOUR COCK INSIDE ME!
HEH HEH HEH... ENOUGH OF THAT... YOU TWO MUST BE ON YOUR WAY... THE HOUR IS GROWING LATE...
BUT SIR... WE MUST SATISFY YOU... YOU'VE GIVEN US SO MUCH... THE LEAST WE COULD DO IS SATISFY YOUR COCK!
PLEASE... PLEASE... YOU'VE BEEN SO GOOD TO ME... TO US! PLEASE BLESS US WITH YOUR CUM!
IT WOULD BE RUDE OF ME TO OBJECT... MMM... YES... YOU TWO COCK WHORES REALLY ARE FIGHTING FOR MY DICK! I LOVE IT! YES... YES... AHHH... AHHH!!!
HEH HEH HEH... LOOK AT YOU TWO... YOU CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF MY SUPERIOR, ARYAN CUM. YOU'RE GOING AT IT LIKE THIRSTY BITCHES IN A DESERT! YOU TWO LOVELIES ARE THE FINEST ADDITIONS TO MY COLLECTION... YES YOU ARE...
MMM... MMM... THANK YOU SIR... YOU'RE TOO KIND...
I LOVE THE TASTE OF YOUR CUM, SIR... I WANT TO LICK IT ALL UP! I WANT IT ALL INSIDE ME!
ONCE YOU TWO ARE DONE, WE MUST RETURN TO THE DOCK... THERE IS STILL MUCH WORK TO BE DONE... I APOLOGIZE FOR DEPRIVING YOU OF MY MIGHTY, ARYAN COCK, BUT THE WAR IS STILL OUT THERE... AND GERMANY NEEDS YOU...
YES... I SUPPOSE IT DOES...
HEH HEH HEH... DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER... YOUR CREW IS WELL SUPPLIED WITH PLENTY OF HORNY FEMALES... I'M SURE THEY CAN GIVE YOU SOME MUCH NEEDED SATISFACTION DURING YOUR STAY...
YOU ARE TOO KIND, SIR...

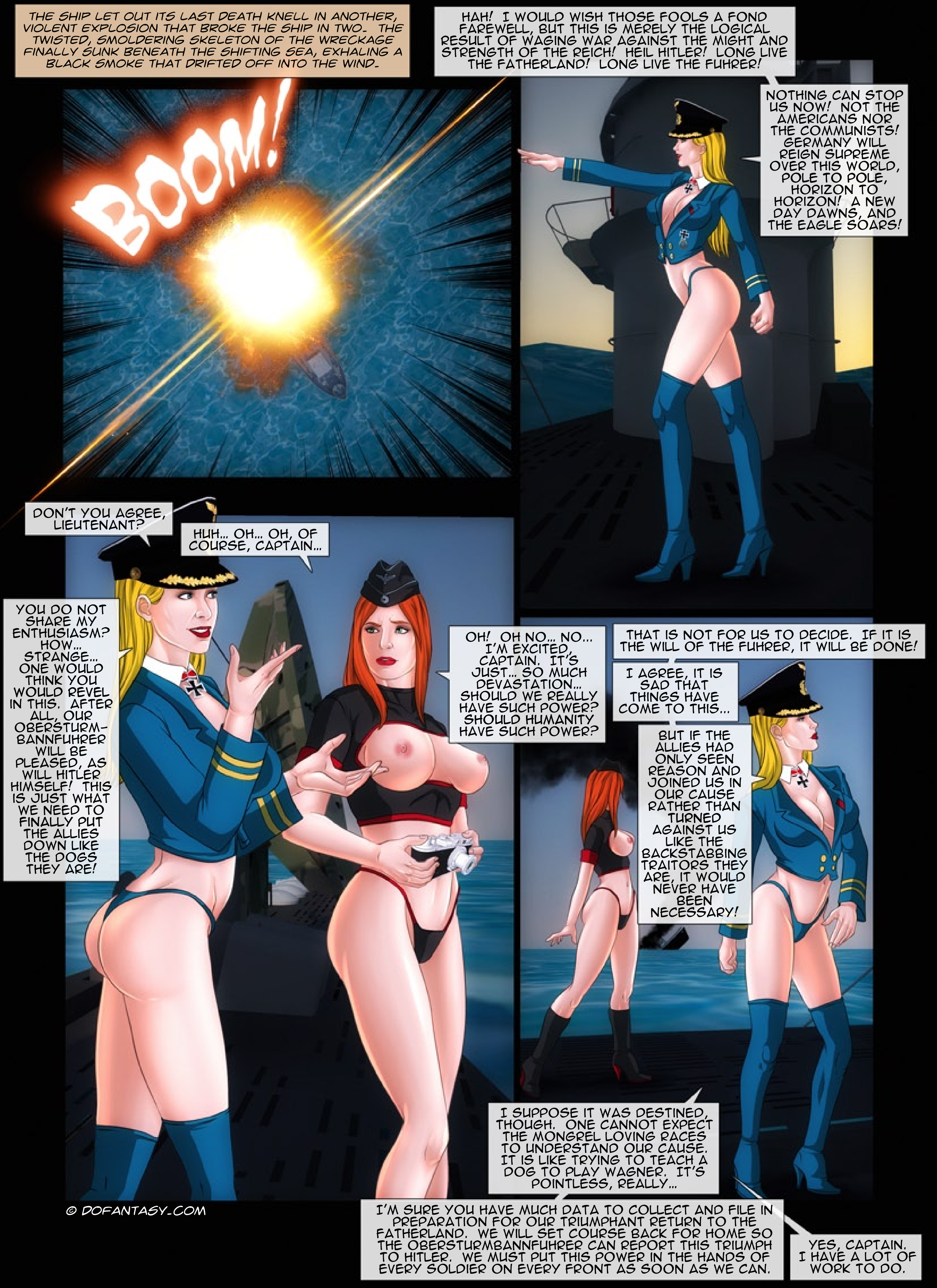

THE TRIO RETURNED TO THE DOCK, SATISFIED YET HUNGRY FOR MORE. TERSE, MILITARY GOODBYES WERE MADE, THE TYPE OF GOODBYE THAT COULD ONLY BE MADE BY SOLDIERS AT WAR. AS THE U-BOAT PULLED OUT FROM THE DOCK AND HEADED OUT INTO THE ATLANTIC, OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER HANS GRUBER GAVE HIS SALUTE.
A MAN OF PERVERSE TASTES HE WAS, BUT HE WAS STILL A MAN. IT SADDENED HIM A LITTLE BIT TO SEE HIS BOAT FULL OF HIS OWN, HANDPICKED GIRLS LEAVE THE DOCK. HE FELT POSSESSIVE... PROTECTIVE OF EVERY GIRL ON BOARD. EACH HAD COME TO HIM IN THEIR OWN WAY, AND NOW THEY WERE LEAVING, MAYBE NEVER TO RETURN. EVEN THOUGH HE'D CHOSEN THEM FOR THEIR BEAUTY AND ARYAN PURITY (ALONG WITH THEIR WILLINGNESS TO SATISFY NOT JUST HIM BUT EACH OTHER), HANS GRUBER WAS STILL A MAN... JUST A MAN.
HANS GRUBER WOULD NEVER LEARN OF THE OUTCOME OF THIS MISSION. HE WOULD BE KILLED IN AN ATTACK BY THE FRENCH RESISTANCE A FEW DAYS LATER. MAYBE IT WAS BETTER THAT WAY.
THE BOAT AND ITS CREW LEFT HANS GRUBER BEHIND. HE WAS NO LONGER THEIR CONCERN. THERE WERE BIGGER THINGS AT STAKE NOW, BIGGER THINGS THAN ANY OF THEM COULD FORESEE.
ALL RIGHT, LIEUTENANT, I'LL PUT IT PLAINLY FOR YOUR BENEFIT SINCE YOU'RE NEW HERE: THIS IS **MY** BOAT, AND EVERYONE HERE FOLLOWS **MY** RULES. I EXPECT TOTAL DISCIPLINE AND OBEDIENCE AND WILL **NOT** ACCEPT ANY INSUBORDINATION. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
OF COURSE, MY CAPTAIN! YOUR SHIP, YOUR RULES!
GOOD. AS LONG AS YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, YOU WILL NEVER NEED LEARN OF THE CONSEQUENCES FOR DISOBEDIENCE! REMEMBER THAT!
MY CHIEF WILL ESCORT YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.
IS THIS YOUR FIRST TIME ON A SUBMARINE, MY DEAR?
YES MA'AM, IT IS.
WELL, IF THE OBERSTURM-BANNFUHRER PICKED YOU, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIT IN QUITE NICELY... WE LIVE IN QUITE INTIMATE QUARTERS HERE... YOU UNDERSTAND...
HEE HEE, OH I UNDERSTAND...
HERE IS YOUR BUNK, MY DEAR... NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU BECOME MORE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE NOOKS AND CRANNIES OF THIS SHIP...
AS MY COMMANDING OFFICER, HOW COULD I REFUSE SUCH A BEAUTY LIKE YOU? HERE, LET ME CHANGE INTO SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE... INTIMATE... HEE HEE!
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THE SHIP FINISHED ITS FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR A DIVE AND SUNK SLOWLY BENEATH THE WAVES. IT WOULD BE A LONG JOURNEY BEFORE THE SHIP REACHED ITS PATROL TERRITORY, FAR OUT FROM GERMAN CONTROLLED COASTAL WATERS. THE CREW HAD TO FIND ITS OWN WAY TO STAY ENTERTAINED IN THE MEANTIME...



SUCH A STRANGE VESSEL... WE HAVEN'T HAD TO SURFACE FOR HOURS. SURELY THE BATTERIES MUST BE DEPLETED?
OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER GRUBER HAS ASSURED ME THAT NEITHER BATTERY NOR DIESEL POWER WOULD BE AN ISSUE SO LONG AS THE MAIN POWER SUPPLY IS RUNNING. WE HAVE NOT RUN INTO ANY PROBLEMS. I HAVE FAITH IN THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER.
CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING ON SONAR.
GOOD. BRING US UP TO PERISCOPE DEPTH. WE MUST MAKE VISUAL CONTACT WITH THE TARGET AND MUST PERFORM THE ATTACK ON THE SURFACE AS DIRECTED.
ISN'T A SURFACE ATTACK DANGEROUS?
FEH, IT'S JUST A CARGO SHIP. PROBABLY AN AMERICAN SHIP RESUPPLYING THE BRITS. FILTHY MONGRELS. IT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE AN ESCORT EITHER. THEY MUST BE GETTING COCKY.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MADAM, ISN'T AN UNARMED CARGO SHIP BENEATH THE PARAMETERS OF THIS MISSION? I MEAN, WE WOULD HARDLY KNOW ITS FULL POTENTIAL IF WE ATTACKED SOMETHING SO SMALL... AND BESIDES, IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE FIGHTING ON AN EVEN FOOTING...
CONSIDER IT A USEFUL EXERCISE, LIEUTENANT. AFTER ALL, WE'VE SUSTAINED HEAVY LOSSES THROUGHOUT THE ATLANTIC, THANKS TO THE ALLIES AND THEIR ACCURSED ANTI-SUBMARINE COUNTERMEASURES. I DO NOT THINK IT WOULD BE WISE TO RISK THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER'S WEAPON ON A FULL BATTLE FLEET, ESPECIALLY UNTESTED AS IT WERE!
AND BESIDES, WE OURSELVES ARE ON THE ROPES, AS IT WERE! ITALY IS ABOUT TO FALL, IT'S AS CLEAR AS DAY! IT MAY NOT BE FAIR ON THE SMALL SCALE, BUT YOU MUST THINK OF THE GRANDER PICTURE! THERE IS A WAR TO WIN! FAIRNESS IS NOT THE ISSUE HERE!
YOU JUST SIT THERE LOOKING PRETTY, WRITING IN YOUR LITTLE NOTEBOOK, AND SNAPPING YOUR LITTLE PICTURES AS DIRECTED BY THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER. I HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND.
CAPTAIN, ALL STATIONS ARE REPORTING FOR DUTY. THE BOAT IS READY TO SURFACE. AWAITING YOUR ORDERS.
EXCELLENT. SURFACE THIS SHIP. LET'S SEE EXACTLY WHAT THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER'S WEAPON IS CAPABLE OF...

AN ORDINARY CARGO BOAT HAS NO MEANS OF DETECTING A SHIP OF WAR. IT HAS NO SONAR, AND RADAR WAS LIMITED DURING THAT TIME. IT WAS A SITTING DUCK.

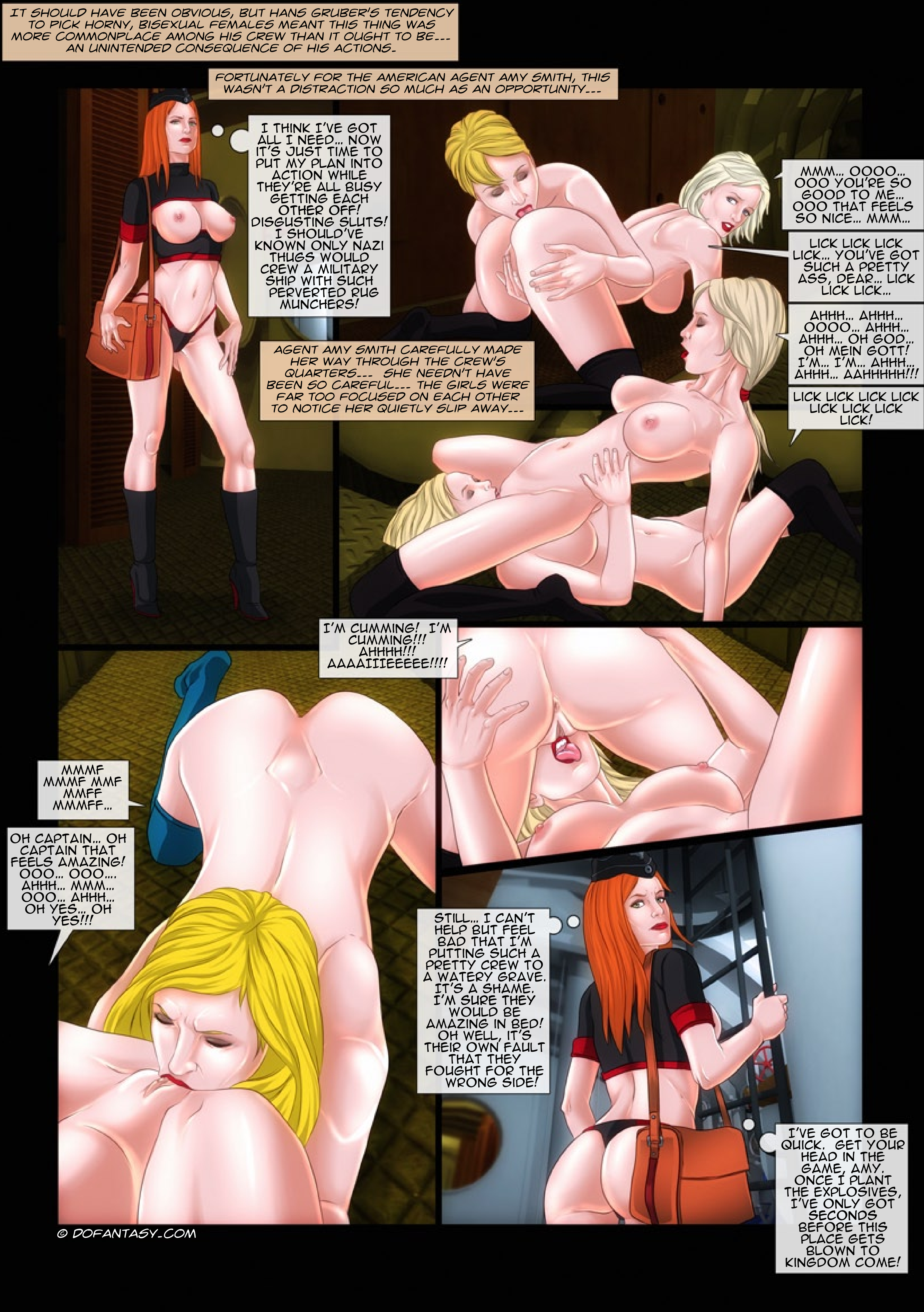



THE SHIP LET OUT ITS LAST DEATH KNELL IN ANOTHER, VIOLENT EXPLOSION THAT BROKE THE SHIP IN TWO. THE TWISTED, SMOLDERING SKELETON OF THE WRECKAGE FINALLY SUNK BENEATH THE SHIFTING SEA, EXHALING A BLACK SMOKE THAT DRIFTED OFF INTO THE WIND.
BOOM!
HAH! I WOULD WISH THOSE FOOLS A FOND FAREWELL, BUT THIS IS MERELY THE LOGICAL RESULT OF WAGING WAR AGAINST THE MIGHT AND STRENGTH OF THE REICH! HEIL HITLER! LONG LIVE THE FATHERLAND! LONG LIVE THE FUHRER!
NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! NOT THE AMERICANS NOR THE COMMUNISTS! GERMANY WILL REIGN SUPREME OVER THIS WORLD, POLE TO POLE, HORIZON TO HORIZON! A NEW DAY DAWNS, AND THE EAGLE SOARS!
DON'T YOU AGREE, LIEUTENANT?
HUH... OH... OH, OF COURSE, CAPTAIN...
YOU DO NOT SHARE MY ENTHUSIASM? HOW... STRANGE... ONE WOULD THINK YOU WOULD REVEL IN THIS. AFTER ALL, OUR OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER WILL BE PLEASED, AS WILL HITLER HIMSELF! THIS IS JUST WHAT WE NEED TO FINALLY PUT THE ALLIES DOWN LIKE THE DOGS THEY ARE!
OH! OH NO... NO... I'M EXCITED, CAPTAIN. IT'S JUST... SO MUCH DEVASTATION... SHOULD WE REALLY HAVE SUCH POWER? SHOULD HUMANITY HAVE SUCH POWER?
THAT IS NOT FOR US TO DECIDE. IF IT IS THE WILL OF THE FUHRER, IT WILL BE DONE!
I AGREE, IT IS SAD THAT THINGS HAVE COME TO THIS...
BUT IF THE ALLIES HAD ONLY SEEN REASON AND JOINED US IN OUR CAUSE RATHER THAN TURNED AGAINST US LIKE THE BACKSTABBING TRAITORS THEY ARE, IT WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN NECESSARY!
I SUPPOSE IT WAS DESTINED, THOUGH. ONE CANNOT EXPECT THE MONGREL LOVING RACES TO UNDERSTAND OUR CAUSE. IT IS LIKE TRYING TO TEACH A DOG TO PLAY WAGNER. IT'S POINTLESS, REALLY...
I'M SURE YOU HAVE MUCH DATA TO COLLECT AND FILE IN PREPARATION FOR OUR TRIUMPHANT RETURN TO THE FATHERLAND. WE WILL SET COURSE BACK FOR HOME SO THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER CAN REPORT THIS TRIUMPH TO HITLER. WE MUST PUT THIS POWER IN THE HANDS OF EVERY SOLDIER ON EVERY FRONT AS SOON AS WE CAN.
YES, CAPTAIN. I HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO.


LADIES! I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME WE CELEBRATE THIS REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENT IN GERMANY INGENUITY! THE WAR IS ALL BUT WON, NOW WE MUST PUT THIS WEAPON IN THE HANDS OF EVERY SINGLE SOLDIER WHO FIGHTS FOR THE ARYAN CAUSE!
WE STILL HAVE SEVERAL HOURS TO GO BEFORE WE REACH SAFE WATERS AND CAN BREAK RADIO SILENCE TO REPORT OUR SUCCESS... WHAT'S SAY WE HAVE A LITTLE FUN? HEE HEE HEE!
LIEUTENANT WEISS... IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND, YOU CAN JOIN IN OUR FUN AS WELL. LET'S PUT YOUR CAMERA TO USE ON SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE... PLEASANT!
OH, I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO CHECK MY HAIR! DOES IT LOOK GOOD?
OH PLEASE, MY CHIEF... YOU ALWAYS LOOK YUMMY! JUST SMILE LIKE THE SIMPLE SLUT YOU ARE!
YES MA'AM...
OH GEEZ, I FEEL LIKE AN AMERICAN COVER GIRL! THIS IS SO EXCITING!
I HOPE YOU CATCH MY GOOD SIDE, HEE HEE!
TCH, YOU'RE BETTER THAN THE AMERICANS, HONEY! STUPID, MONGREL LOVERS!
WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! LET'S ALL GET IN NICE AND CLOSE... YES... THAT'LL DO NICELY! MMM... YOU ALL LOOK SO TASTY! THERE WE GO! NICE SHOT!
NOW THAT WE HAVE THAT SILLINESS OUT OF THE WAY, WE CAN GET DOWN TO REAL BUSINESS...
HEE HEE! SNRK! OH, BE CAREFUL! I'VE GOT AN OPEN BOTTLE HERE!
PUT THAT DOWN AND KISS ME!
WITH PLEASURE...
NICE! NICE! THIS IS GETTING REAL HOT, NOW! THIS IS SOME REAL GREAT STUFF! WOW... WOW!
NNNFFF!! OOH... OOO... YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO USE YOUR TONGUE... MMM... THAT FEELS SOOO GOOD...
YOUR FLOWER SMELLS SO SWEET... I WISH I COULD KISS IT ALL DAY LONG...
MMM... THIS IS LOOKING REAL NICE... I WISH I COULD JOIN IN THE FUN, BUT I'VE GOT WORK TO DO...

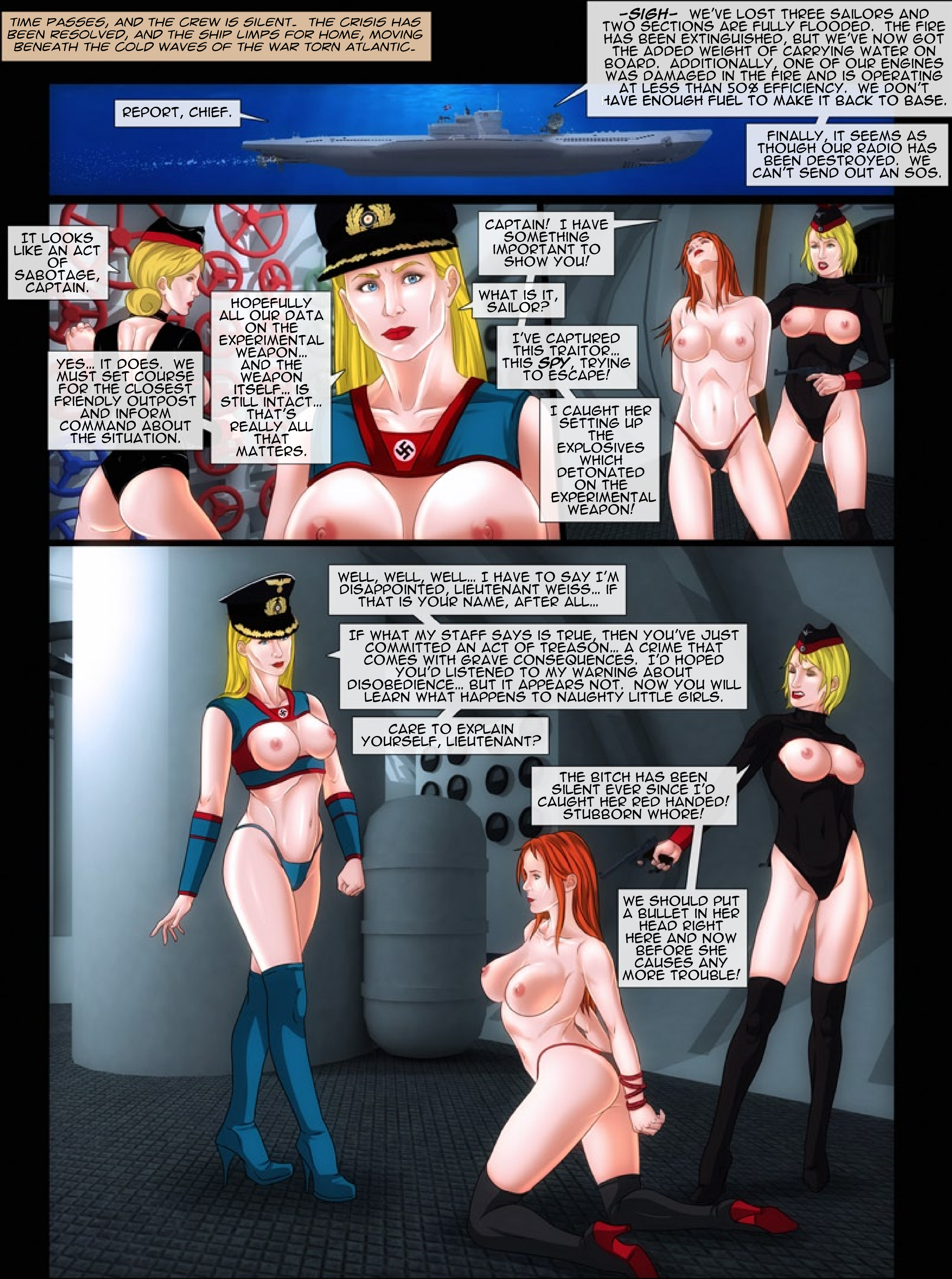


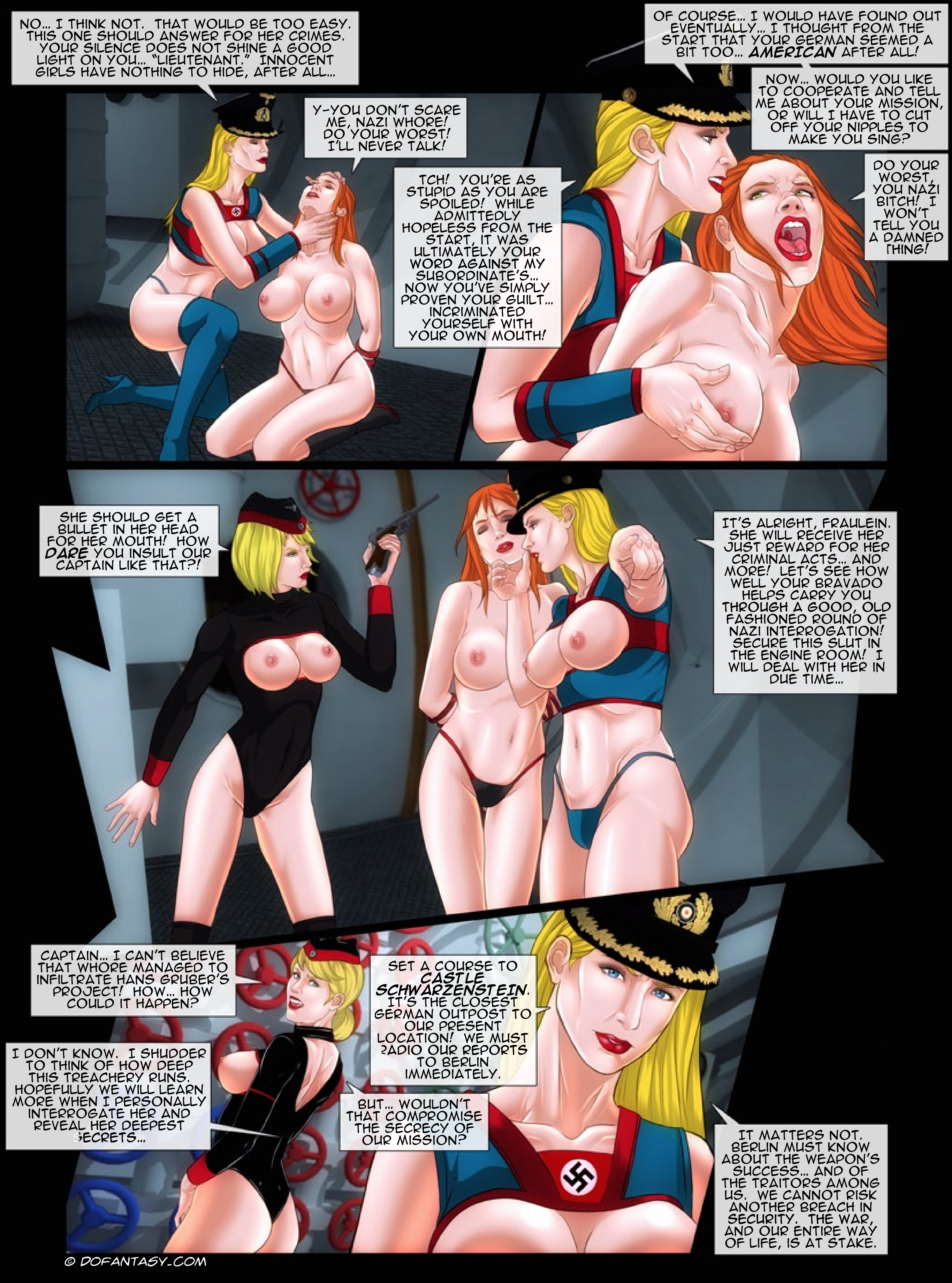
I DON'T REMEMBER GIVING YOU TWO PERMISSION TO FUCK EACH OTHER... WITHOUT ME!
OH, GOODNESS! CAPTAIN, WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN US?
HOW COULD I REFUSE AN INVITATION FROM SUCH A "CHARMING" GIRL LIKE YOURSELF?
OF COURSE, YOU WILL HAVE TO PROVE YOU'RE WORTHY TO WORSHIP MY PUSSY... LET'S SEE JUST HOW "SKILLED" YOU ARE, MY PRETTY...
OF COURSE, CAPTAIN... ANYTHING FOR YOU...
GASP! OOO... AHH... THAT FEELS SO GOOD...
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT... MMM... YOU'VE GOT SUCH A PRETTY PUSSY... I LOVE MAKING IT TWITCH AND CREAM WITH PLEASURE... OOO... MMM...
WOW! JUST LOOK AT HER SWALLOW MY RUBBER DICK! SHE REALLY IS A COCK SLUT, ISN'T SHE, CAPTAIN?
HEE HEE... IT SEEMS LIKE IT! JUST LISTEN TO HER MOAN LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT! SHE'S LOVING THIS!
MUUAAGG... UUUAAAMMM... GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!
NOW I'D LIKE A TURN AT THAT PRETTY PUSSY! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU CUM, MY LOVELY...
OH YES! YES! PLEASE! FILL ME! FILL ME WITH YOUR COCK!
OOOH, YOUR SLIT IS REALLY SUCKING IT UP! YOU'RE SUCH A WHORE IN ALL YOUR HOLES, AREN'T YOU?
UUAAGGHH... LLUUAA... UUAAMM...
AHHH... THAT FEELS DIVINE! I SHOULD PROMOTE YOU FOR YOUR ASS SUCKING SKILLS! YOU REALLY ARE QUITE TALENTED WITH THAT MOUTH OF YOURS! OOOH... OOOO... OH YEAH, SUCK MY ASS! YOU'RE A REAL BROWN NOSER, AREN'T YOU? HEE HEE!

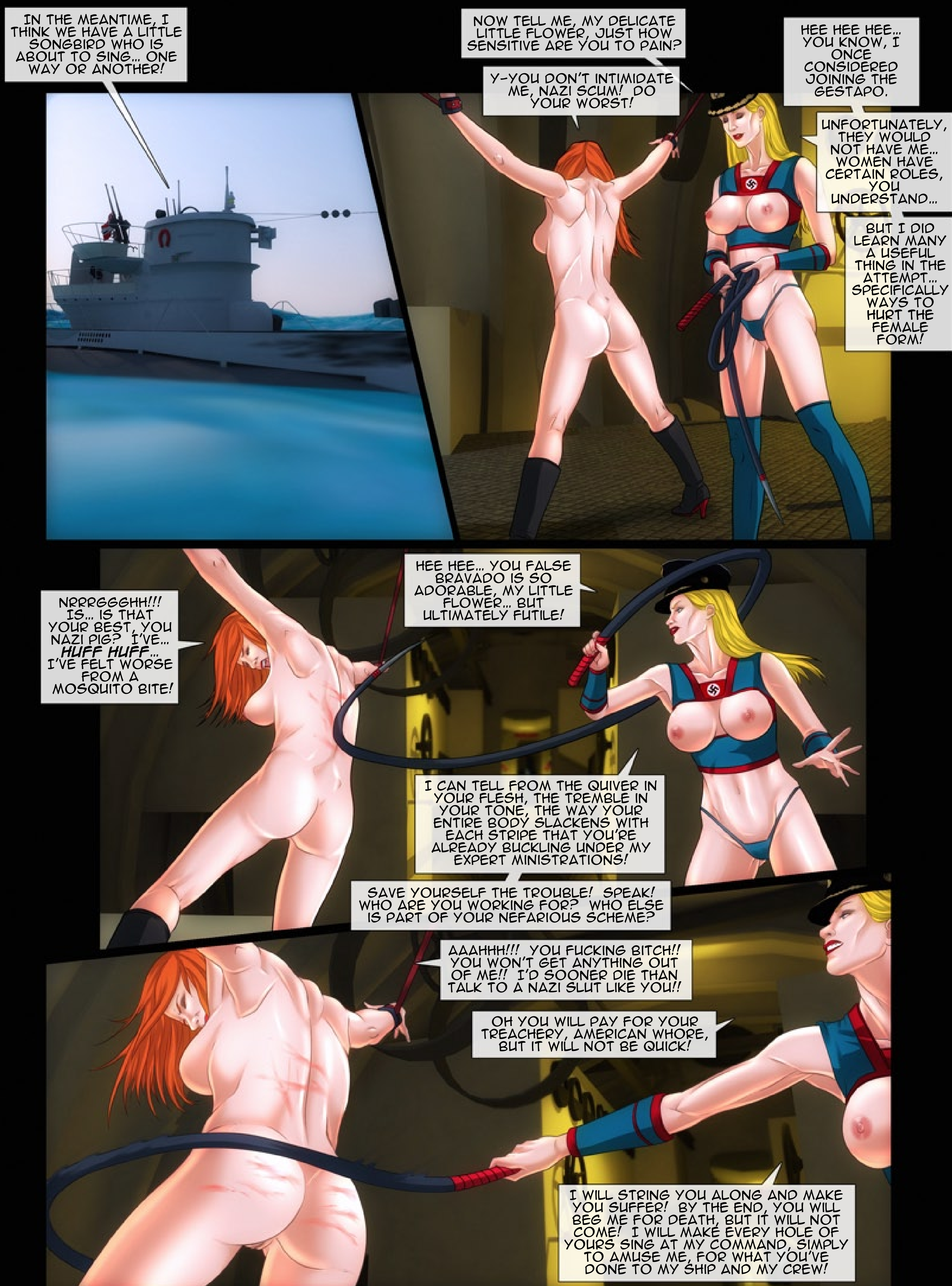

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OBVIOUS, BUT HANS GRUBER'S TENDENCY TO PICK HORNY, BISEXUAL FEMALES MEANT THIS THING WAS MORE COMMONPLACE AMONG HIS CREW THAN IT OUGHT TO BE... AN UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCE OF HIS ACTIONS.
FORTUNATELY FOR THE AMERICAN AGENT AMY SMITH, THIS WASN'T A DISTRACTION SO MUCH AS AN OPPORTUNITY...
I THINK I'VE GOT ALL I NEED... NOW IT'S JUST TIME TO PUT MY PLAN INTO ACTION WHILE THEY'RE ALL BUSY GETTING EACH OTHER OFF! DISGUSTING SLUTS! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN ONLY NAZI THUGS WOULD CREW A MILITARY SHIP WITH SUCH PERVERTED RUG MUNCHERS!
MMM... OOOO... OOO YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME... OOO THAT FEELS SO NICE... MMM...
LICK LICK LICK LICK... YOU'VE GOT SUCH A PRETTY ASS, DEAR... LICK LICK LICK...
AGENT AMY SMITH CAREFULLY MADE HER WAY THROUGH THE CREW'S QUARTERS... SHE NEEDN'T HAVE BEEN SO CAREFUL... THE GIRLS WERE FAR TOO FOCUSED ON EACH OTHER TO NOTICE HER QUIETLY SLIP AWAY...
AHHH... AHHH... OOOO... AHHH... AHHH... OH GOD... OH MEIN GOTT! I'M... I'M... AHHH... AHHH... AAHHHHH!!!
LICK LICK LICK LICK LICK LICK LICK LICK!
I'M CUMMING! I'M CUMMING!!! AHHHH!!! AAAAIIIEEEEE!!!!
MMMF MMMF MMF MMFF MMMFF...
OH CAPTAIN... OH CAPTAIN THAT FEELS AMAZING! OOO... OOO.... AHHH... MMM... OOO... AHHH... OH YES... OH YES!!!
STILL... I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL BAD THAT I'M PUTTING SUCH A PRETTY CREW TO A WATERY GRAVE. IT'S A SHAME. I'M SURE THEY WOULD BE AMAZING IN BED! OH WELL, IT'S THEIR OWN FAULT THAT THEY FOUGHT FOR THE WRONG SIDE!
I'VE GOT TO BE QUICK. GET YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME, AMY. ONCE I PLANT THE EXPLOSIVES, I'VE ONLY GOT SECONDS BEFORE THIS PLACE GETS BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!

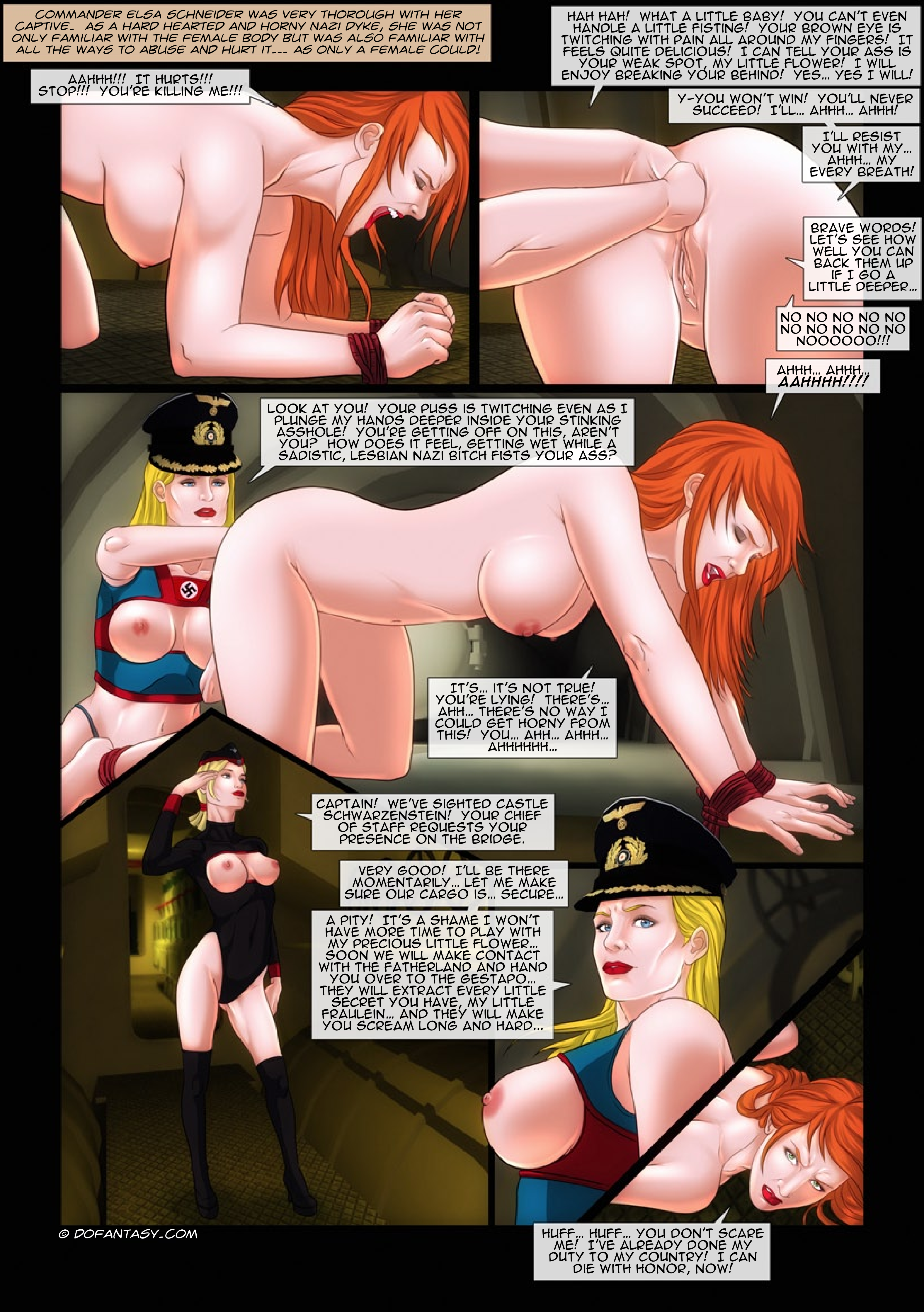

NRGH... ROUGH SEAS... IT'S GETTING HARD TO WALK... AND IT'S ALMOST NIGHTTIME TOO. JUST HAVE TO REMEMBER WHERE THE LIFEBOAT IS, BLOW UP THE EXPERIMENTAL WEAPON, THEN BAIL! I HAVE TO HURRY TOO BEFORE WE GET TO GERMAN CONTROLLED WATERS...
THERE... THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO BLOW THIS DAMNED BOAT TO PIECES... NOW FOR THE TIMER...
AS AGENT AMY SMITH STARTED TO SET THE EXPLOSIVE, SHE BECAME DISTRACTED, BLIND TO EVERYTHING ELSE. SHE COULDN'T HEAR THE SOUND OF BOOTS ON A RUNG---
THERE... THAT SHOULD JUST ABOUT DO IT...
AFTER ALL, CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER WAS A HORNY DYKE, BUT SHE DIDN'T BECOME CAPTAIN OF A SHIP JUST BASED ON HER GOOD LOOKS.
HALT! HANDE HOCH!
WHAT THE HELL?
YOU! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING UP HERE? GET AWAY FROM THAT!
YOU'D BETTER ANSWER MY QUESTION RIGHT NOW BEFORE I-
BOOOOMM
UGH!


MEIN GOTT! WHAT WAS THAT?! AN EXPLOSION?
ALL HANDS ON DECK, **ALL HANDS ON DECK**!! FIRE!!! THERE'S A FIRE ON BOARD!!! MAN YOUR STATIONS! **NOW!!**
THIS IS **NOT** A DRILL!! MAN YOUR STATIONS!! FIRE TEAM, MOVE!!! PUT IT OUT!!!
AAHHH!!! AAHHHH!!! HELP!!! SOMEONE HELP MEEEEE!!!!
THERE ARE TOO MANY FLASH POINTS!! WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH PEOPLE TO PUT IT OUT!! WE NEED MORE WATER!!
CAPTAIN, WE'VE SUFFERED EXTENSIVE DAMAGE!! SOME OF THE SECTORS ARE BLOCKED OFF, AND WE CAN'T GET TO THEM IN TIME TO PUT OUT THE FIRE!
PREPARE TO DIVE! WE'LL LET THE SEA WATER FLOOD THE DAMAGED SECTIONS. IT'LL GIVE US ENOUGH TIME TO PUT OUT THE REMAINDER!
BUT... BUT CAPTAIN... NOT ALL THOSE SECTIONS ARE FULLY SEALED, AND THERE ARE PEOPLE STILL TRAPPED INSIDE...
FOLLOW MY ORDERS AND DIVE, DAMMIT! WE'LL LOSE SOME OF THE CREW, BUT IF THE SHIP GOES DOWN, WE'RE **ALL** DEAD! DO IT!


TIME PASSES, AND THE CREW IS SILENT. THE CRISIS HAS BEEN RESOLVED, AND THE SHIP LIMPS FOR HOME, MOVING BENEATH THE COLD WAVES OF THE WAR TORN ATLANTIC.
REPORT, CHIEF.
-SIGH- WE'VE LOST THREE SAILORS AND TWO SECTIONS ARE FULLY FLOODED. THE FIRE HAS BEEN EXTINGUISHED, BUT WE'VE NOW GOT THE ADDED WEIGHT OF CARRYING WATER ON BOARD. ADDITIONALLY, ONE OF OUR ENGINES WAS DAMAGED IN THE FIRE AND IS OPERATING AT LESS THAN 50% EFFICIENCY. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH FUEL TO MAKE IT BACK TO BASE.
FINALLY, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH OUR RADIO HAS BEEN DESTROYED. WE CAN'T SEND OUT AN SOS.
IT LOOKS LIKE AN ACT OF SABOTAGE, CAPTAIN.
YES... IT DOES. WE MUST SET COURSE FOR THE CLOSEST FRIENDLY OUTPOST AND INFORM COMMAND ABOUT THE SITUATION.
HOPEFULLY ALL OUR DATA ON THE EXPERIMENTAL WEAPON... AND THE WEAPON ITSELF... IS STILL INTACT... THAT'S REALLY ALL THAT MATTERS.
CAPTAIN! I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SHOW YOU!
WHAT IS IT, SAILOR?
I'VE CAPTURED THIS TRAITOR... THIS SPY, TRYING TO ESCAPE!
I CAUGHT HER SETTING UP THE EXPLOSIVES WHICH DETONATED ON THE EXPERIMENTAL WEAPON!
WELL, WELL, WELL... I HAVE TO SAY I'M DISAPPOINTED, LIEUTENANT WEISS... IF THAT IS YOUR NAME, AFTER ALL...
IF WHAT MY STAFF SAYS IS TRUE, THEN YOU'VE JUST COMMITTED AN ACT OF TREASON... A CRIME THAT COMES WITH GRAVE CONSEQUENCES. I'D HOPED YOU'D LISTENED TO MY WARNING ABOUT DISOBEDIENCE... BUT IT APPEARS NOT. NOW YOU WILL LEARN WHAT HAPPENS TO NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRLS.
CARE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF, LIEUTENANT?
THE BITCH HAS BEEN SILENT EVER SINCE I'D CAUGHT HER RED HANDED! STUBBORN WHORE!
WE SHOULD PUT A BULLET IN HER HEAD RIGHT HERE AND NOW BEFORE SHE CAUSES ANY MORE TROUBLE!


NO... I THINK NOT. THAT WOULD BE TOO EASY. THIS ONE SHOULD ANSWER FOR HER CRIMES. YOUR SILENCE DOES NOT SHINE A GOOD LIGHT ON YOU... "LIEUTENANT." INNOCENT GIRLS HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE, AFTER ALL...
Y-YOU DON'T SCARE ME, NAZI WHORE! DO YOUR WORST! I'LL NEVER TALK!
TCH! YOU'RE AS STUPID AS YOU ARE SPOILED! WHILE ADMITTEDLY HOPELESS FROM THE START, IT WAS ULTIMATELY YOUR WORD AGAINST MY SUBORDINATE'S... NOW YOU'VE SIMPLY PROVEN YOUR GUILT... INCRIMINATED YOURSELF WITH YOUR OWN MOUTH!
OF COURSE... I WOULD HAVE FOUND OUT EVENTUALLY... I THOUGHT FROM THE START THAT YOUR GERMAN SEEMED A BIT TOO... AMERICAN AFTER ALL!
NOW... WOULD YOU LIKE TO COOPERATE AND TELL ME ABOUT YOUR MISSION, OR WILL I HAVE TO CUT OFF YOUR NIPPLES TO MAKE YOU SING?
DO YOUR WORST, YOU NAZI BITCH! I WON'T TELL YOU A DAMNED THING!
SHE SHOULD GET A BULLET IN HER HEAD FOR HER MOUTH! HOW DARE YOU INSULT OUR CAPTAIN LIKE THAT?!
IT'S ALRIGHT, FRAULEIN. SHE WILL RECEIVE HER JUST REWARD FOR HER CRIMINAL ACTS... AND MORE! LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOUR BRAVADO HELPS CARRY YOU THROUGH A GOOD, OLD FASHIONED ROUND OF NAZI INTERROGATION! SECURE THIS SLUT IN THE ENGINE ROOM! I WILL DEAL WITH HER IN DUE TIME...
CAPTAIN... I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WHORE MANAGED TO INFILTRATE HANS GRUBER'S PROJECT! HOW... HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?
SET A COURSE TO CASTLE SCHWARZENSTEIN. IT'S THE CLOSEST GERMAN OUTPOST TO OUR PRESENT LOCATION! WE MUST RADIO OUR REPORTS TO BERLIN IMMEDIATELY.
I DON'T KNOW. I SHUDDER TO THINK OF HOW DEEP THIS TREACHERY RUNS. HOPEFULLY WE WILL LEARN MORE WHEN I PERSONALLY INTERROGATE HER AND REVEAL HER DEEPEST SECRETS...
BUT... WOULDN'T THAT COMPROMISE THE SECRECY OF OUR MISSION?
IT MATTERS NOT. BERLIN MUST KNOW ABOUT THE WEAPON'S SUCCESS... AND OF THE TRAITORS AMONG US. WE CANNOT RISK ANOTHER BREACH IN SECURITY. THE WAR, AND OUR ENTIRE WAY OF LIFE, IS AT STAKE.

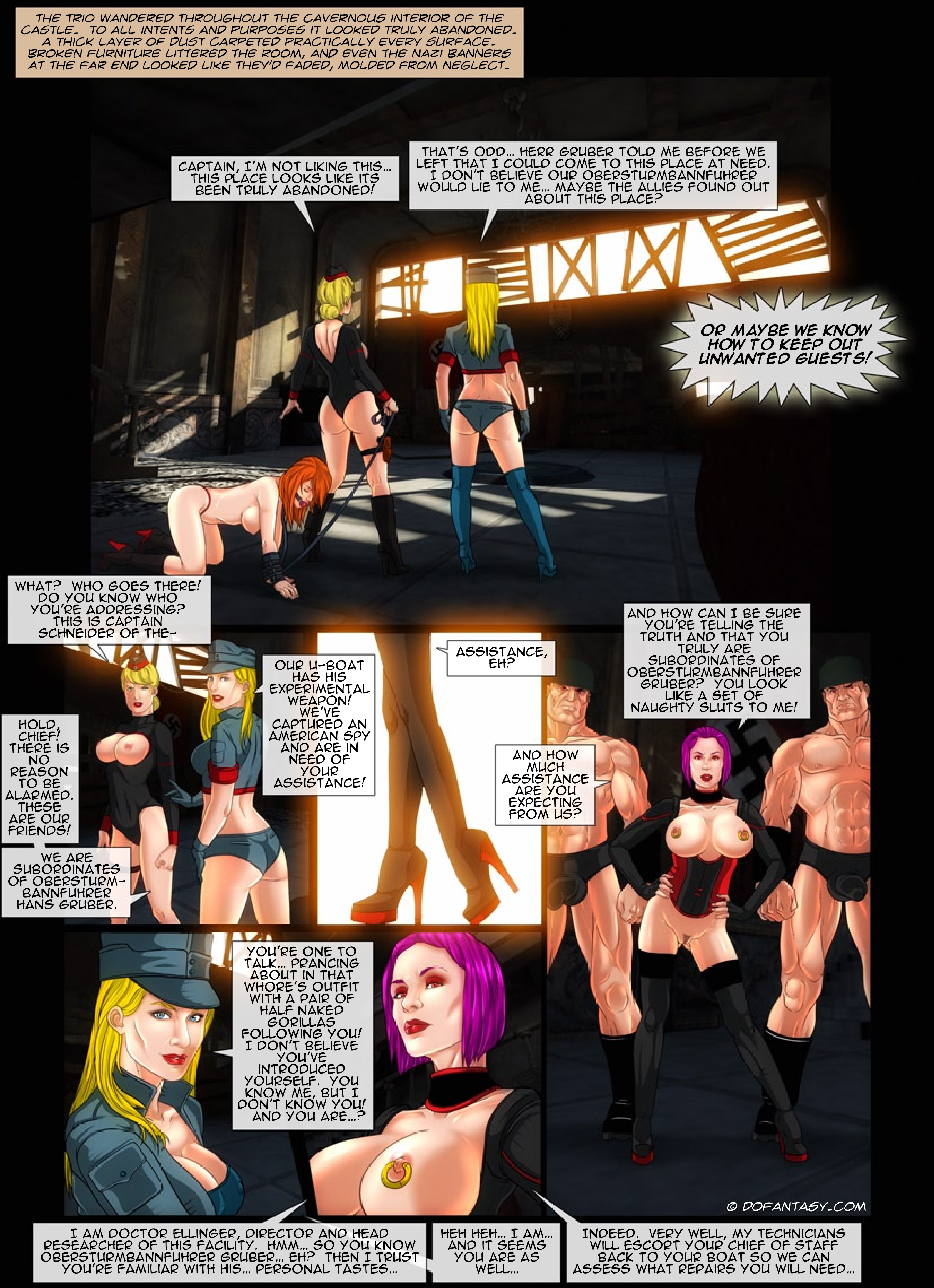

IN THE MEANTIME, I THINK WE HAVE A LITTLE SONGBIRD WHO IS ABOUT TO SING... ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
NOW TELL ME, MY DELICATE LITTLE FLOWER, JUST HOW SENSITIVE ARE YOU TO PAIN?
Y-YOU DON'T INTIMIDATE ME, NAZI SCUM! DO YOUR WORST!
HEE HEE HEE... YOU KNOW, I ONCE CONSIDERED JOINING THE GESTAPO.
UNFORTUNATELY, THEY WOULD NOT HAVE ME... WOMEN HAVE CERTAIN ROLES, YOU UNDERSTAND...
BUT I DID LEARN MANY A USEFUL THING IN THE ATTEMPT... SPECIFICALLY WAYS TO HURT THE FEMALE FORM!
NRRRGGGHH!!! IS... IS THAT YOUR BEST, YOU NAZI PIG? I'VE... HUFF HUFF... I'VE FELT WORSE FROM A MOSQUITO BITE!
HEE HEE... YOU FALSE BRAVADO IS SO ADORABLE, MY LITTLE FLOWER... BUT ULTIMATELY FUTILE!
I CAN TELL FROM THE QUIVER IN YOUR FLESH, THE TREMBLE IN YOUR TONE, THE WAY YOUR ENTIRE BODY SLACKENS WITH EACH STRIPE THAT YOU'RE ALREADY BUCKLING UNDER MY EXPERT MINISTRATIONS!
SAVE YOURSELF THE TROUBLE! SPEAK! WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR? WHO ELSE IS PART OF YOUR NEFARIOUS SCHEME?
AAAHHH!!! YOU FUCKING BITCH!! YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF ME!! I'D SOONER DIE THAN TALK TO A NAZI SLUT LIKE YOU!!
OH YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR TREACHERY, AMERICAN WHORE, BUT IT WILL NOT BE QUICK!
I WILL STRING YOU ALONG AND MAKE YOU SUFFER! BY THE END, YOU WILL BEG ME FOR DEATH, BUT IT WILL NOT COME! I WILL MAKE EVERY HOLE OF YOURS SING AT MY COMMAND, SIMPLY TO AMUSE ME, FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY SHIP AND MY CREW!



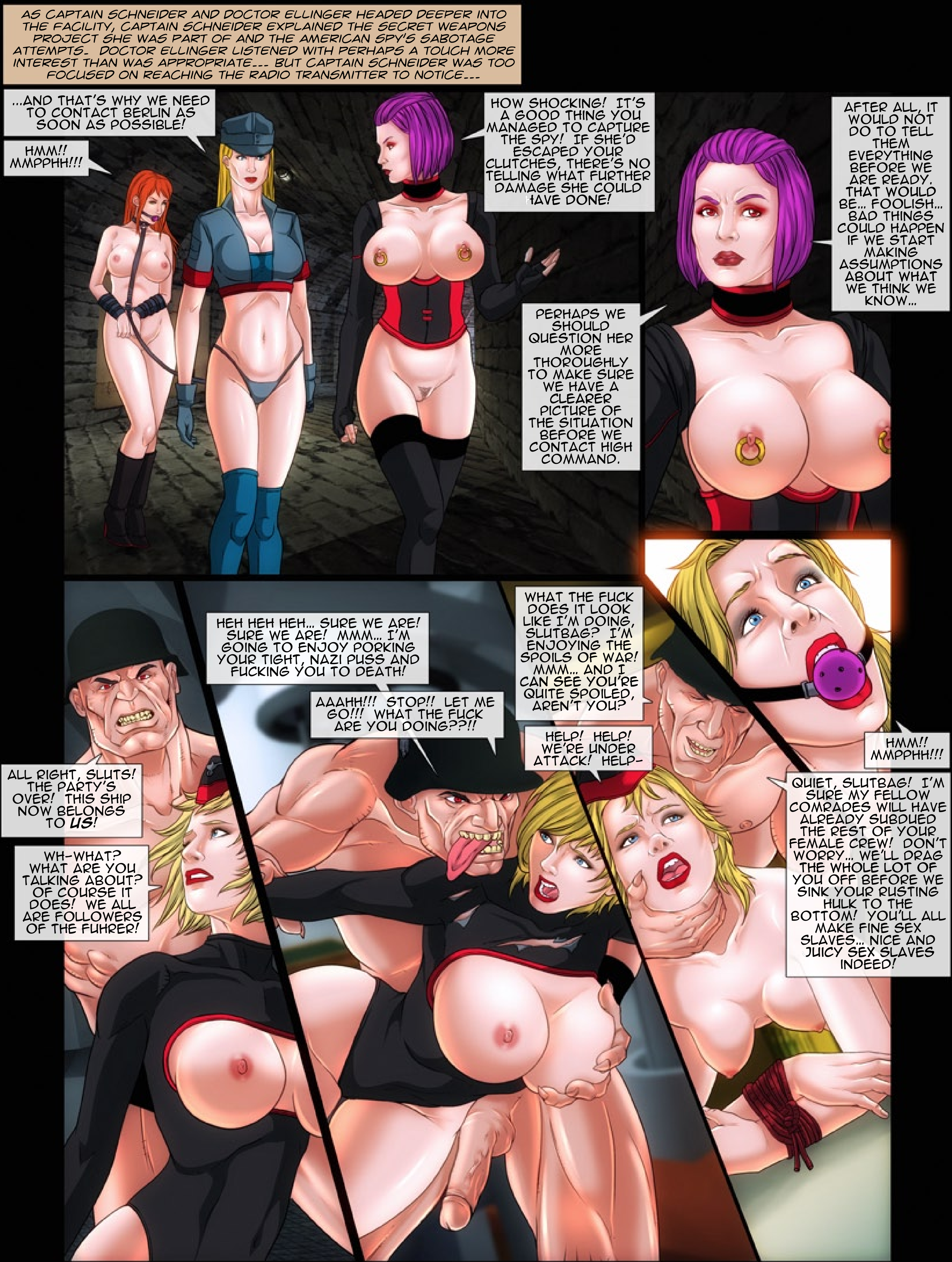
COMMANDER ELSA SCHNEIDER WAS VERY THOROUGH WITH HER CAPTIVE. AS A HARD HEARTED AND HORNY NAZI DYKE, SHE WAS NOT ONLY FAMILIAR WITH THE FEMALE BODY BUT WAS ALSO FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE WAYS TO ABUSE AND HURT IT... AS ONLY A FEMALE COULD!
AAHHH!!! IT HURTS!!! STOP!!! YOU'RE KILLING ME!!!
HAH HAH! WHAT A LITTLE BABY! YOU CAN'T EVEN HANDLE A LITTLE FISTING! YOUR BROWN EYE IS TWITCHING WITH PAIN ALL AROUND MY FINGERS! IT FEELS QUITE DELICIOUS! I CAN TELL YOUR ASS IS YOUR WEAK SPOT, MY LITTLE FLOWER! I WILL ENJOY BREAKING YOUR BEHIND! YES... YES I WILL!
Y-YOU WON'T WIN! YOU'LL NEVER SUCCEED! I'LL... AHHH... AHHH!
I'LL RESIST YOU WITH MY... AHHH... MY EVERY BREATH!
BRAVE WORDS! LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU CAN BACK THEM UP IF I GO A LITTLE DEEPER...
NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NOOOOOO!!!
AHHH... AHHH... AAHHHH!!!!
LOOK AT YOU! YOUR PUSS IS TWITCHING EVEN AS I PLUNGE MY HANDS DEEPER INSIDE YOUR STINKING ASSHOLE! YOU'RE GETTING OFF ON THIS, AREN'T YOU? HOW DOES IT FEEL, GETTING WET WHILE A SADISTIC, LESBIAN NAZI BITCH FISTS YOUR ASS?
IT'S... IT'S NOT TRUE! YOU'RE LYING! THERE'S... AHH... THERE'S NO WAY I COULD GET HORNY FROM THIS! YOU... AHH... AHHH... AHHHHHH...
CAPTAIN! WE'VE SIGHTED CASTLE SCHWARZENSTEIN! YOUR CHIEF OF STAFF REQUESTS YOUR PRESENCE ON THE BRIDGE.
VERY GOOD! I'LL BE THERE MOMENTARILY... LET ME MAKE SURE OUR CARGO IS... SECURE...
A PITY! IT'S A SHAME I WON'T HAVE MORE TIME TO PLAY WITH MY PRECIOUS LITTLE FLOWER... SOON WE WILL MAKE CONTACT WITH THE FATHERLAND AND HAND YOU OVER TO THE GESTAPO... THEY WILL EXTRACT EVERY LITTLE SECRET YOU HAVE, MY LITTLE FRAULEIN... AND THEY WILL MAKE YOU SCREAM LONG AND HARD...
HUFF... HUFF... YOU DON'T SCARE ME! I'VE ALREADY DONE MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY! I CAN DIE WITH HONOR, NOW!


CASTLE SCHWARZENSTEIN WAS A SET OF RUINS ON A REMOTE ISLE FAR FROM ANY CONFLICT OR FLASH POINT. TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES IT LOOKED LIKE IT HAD BEEN ABANDONED FOR CENTURIES, WHICH SUITED THE NAZIS JUST FINE. IT ALLOWED THEM TO CONDUCT SOME OF THEIR TOP SECRET RESEARCH COMPLETELY UNDISTURBED...
THERE IT IS... WOW... THE TEAM ON SITE DID A MARVELOUS JOB... IT LOOKS TRULY FORGOTTEN... I WONDER HOW MANY ALLIED VESSELS HAVE PASSED THESE WATERS COMPLETELY UNAWARE THAT THERE WAS A SECRET NAZI RESEARCH FACILITY HERE?
CAPTAIN... FORGIVE ME... BUT IS THERE REALLY A NAZI OUTPOST HERE? I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SCHWARZENSTEIN AS A MILITARY SITE...
THAT'S THE POINT, FRAULEIN! IF THEY TOLD EVERY SOLDIER ABOUT IT, THE SITE WOULD INEVITABLY LEAK! I MYSELF ONLY HEARD IT WHEN I WAS SUCKING OFF HERR GRUBER ONE DAY WHILE HE WAS ON THE TELEPHONE! FORTUNATELY, HE DID TELL ME IT WAS STILL ACTIVE AND THAT IT WOULD BE CLOSE SHOULD SOMETHING GO WRONG...
IT MATTERS NOT. THE EGGHEADS HERE ARE DOING THEIR OWN THING. ALL WE NEED IS TO BORROW THEIR RADIO STATION FOR A SHORT WHILE, THEN WE CAN BE TOWED BY A KREIGSMARINE SHIP BACK HOME.
THE CREW SHALL STAY ON BOARD AND GUARD THE BOAT FROM ANY INTRUDERS. WE NEED TO KEEP IT SUBMERGED SO THE ALLIES REMAIN IN THE DARK ABOUT THIS SECRET FACILITY. YOU AND I WILL GO TO THE ISLAND TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE FACILITY'S SUPERVISOR.
AND WE'LL BRING OUR LITTLE HOSTAGE ALONG WITH US... SHE MIGHT PROVE USEFUL AS A PACK MULE... HEE HEE HEE!


CAPTAIN... I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS... I KNOW THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET FACILITY AND IS SUPPOSED TO LOOK ABANDONED... BUT SOMETHING FEELS WRONG... THERE'S TOO MUCH DISORDER FOR A GERMAN ENCAMPMENT...
PSHAW! YOU'RE SIMPLY SCARED! I BET YOU BELIEVE THERE ARE GHOSTS HAUNTING THIS ISLAND...
NO... NO IT'S NOT THAT... IT'S JUST... SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT...
MMMMMPPHHH!!!!
BE QUIET, FRAULEIN! NO ONE CARES ABOUT YOUR TRAITOROUS OPINION!
I ASSURE YOU, THIS IS SIMPLY A MARK OF GERMAN SOPHISTICATION! IF WE APPLIED OUR ASTUTE, GERMAN FASTIDIOUSNESS TO THE ENTIRE ISLAND, EVEN THE MONGREL LOVING, JEW KISSING ALLIES WOULD NOTICE! THEY MAY BE FOOLISH, BUT THEY AREN'T STUPID!
RES EASY, ONCE WE ENTER THE FACILITY PROPER, WE WILL PUT YOUR FEARS TO REST!
IF YOU SAY SO, CAPTAIN. I WOULD FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE, BUT WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I THINK WE SHOULD TRY AND FIND ANOTHER WAY TO RADIO COMMAND...
HHMMPHH!! HMMM MMPPHH HHMM!!!
SILENCE! THE CAPTAIN TOLD YOU TO BE QUIET, SO YOU'D BEST HEED HER COMMAND! UNLESS YOU'D PREFER TO ADD TO YOUR DECORATIVE STRIPING ON YOUR BACK...
HMMM!!!!
AHHH... HERE WE GO! HELP ME GET THESE DOORS OPEN. NOW WE'LL SEE IF HERR GRUBER WAS TELLING THE TRUTH...



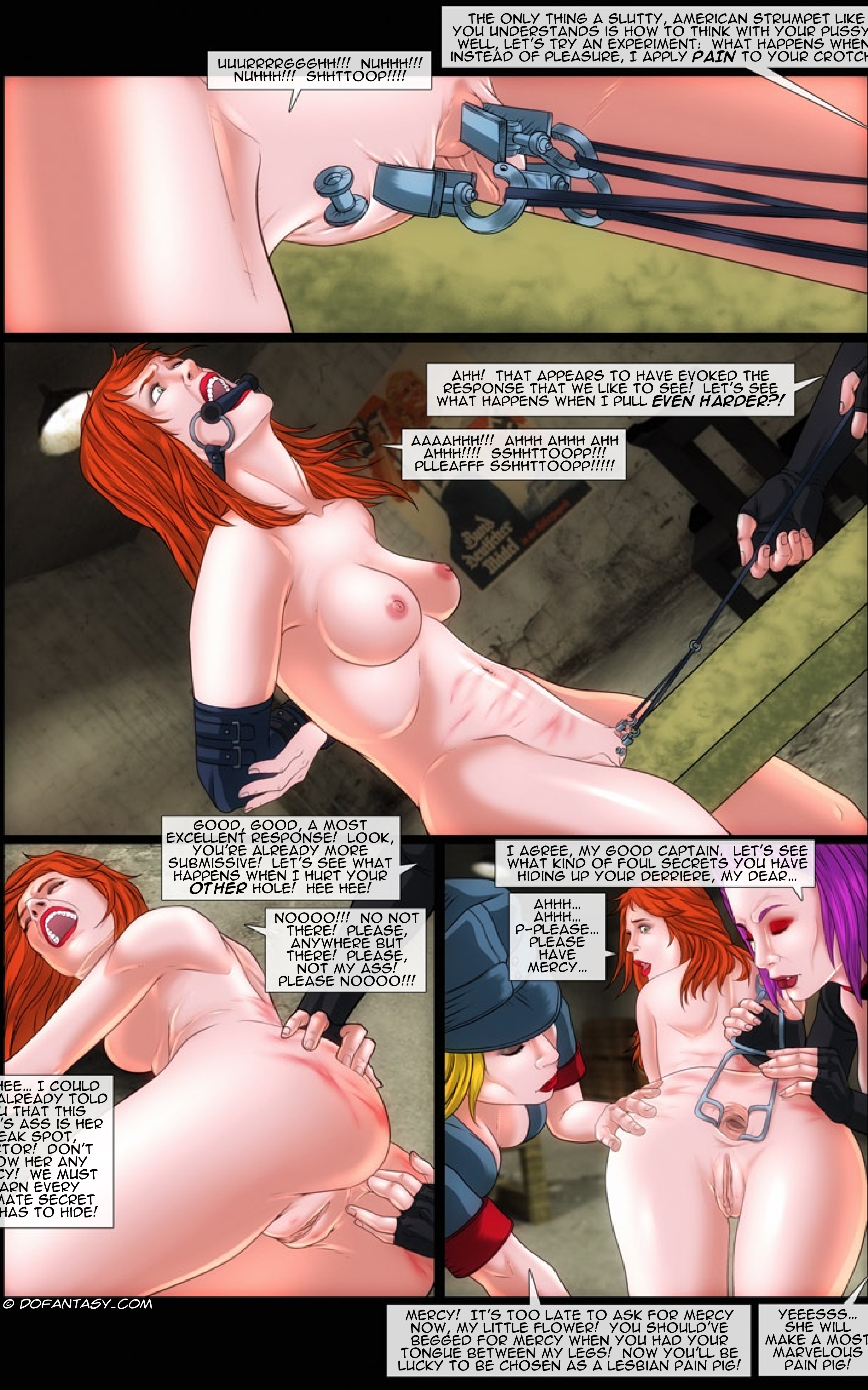
THE TRIO WANDERED THROUGHOUT THE CAVERNOUS INTERIOR OF THE CASTLE. TO ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES IT LOOKED TRULY ABANDONED. A THICK LAYER OF DUST CARPETED PRACTICALLY EVERY SURFACE. BROKEN FURNITURE LITTERED THE ROOM, AND EVEN THE NAZI BANNERS AT THE FAR END LOOKED LIKE THEY'D FADED, MOLDED FROM NEGLECT.
CAPTAIN, I'M NOT LIKING THIS... THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE ITS BEEN TRULY ABANDONED!
THAT'S ODD... HERR GRUBER TOLD ME BEFORE WE LEFT THAT I COULD COME TO THIS PLACE AT NEED. I DON'T BELIEVE OUR OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER WOULD LIE TO ME... MAYBE THE ALLIES FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS PLACE?
OR MAYBE WE KNOW HOW TO KEEP OUT UNWANTED GUESTS!
WHAT? WHO GOES THERE! DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU'RE ADDRESSING? THIS IS CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER OF THE-
HOLD, CHIEF! THERE IS NO REASON TO BE ALARMED. THESE ARE OUR FRIENDS!
WE ARE SUBORDINATES OF OBERSTURM-BANNFUHRER HANS GRUBER.
OUR U-BOAT HAS HIS EXPERIMENTAL WEAPON! WE'VE CAPTURED AN AMERICAN SPY AND ARE IN NEED OF YOUR ASSISTANCE!
ASSISTANCE, EH?
AND HOW MUCH ASSISTANCE ARE YOU EXPECTING FROM US?
AND HOW CAN I BE SURE YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH AND THAT YOU TRULY ARE SUBORDINATES OF OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER GRUBER? YOU LOOK LIKE A SET OF NAUGHTY SLUTS TO ME!
YOU'RE ONE TO TALK... PRANCING ABOUT IN THAT WHORE'S OUTFIT WITH A PAIR OF HALF NAKED GORILLAS FOLLOWING YOU! I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'VE INTRODUCED YOURSELF. YOU KNOW ME, BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU! AND YOU ARE...?
I AM DOCTOR ELLINGER, DIRECTOR AND HEAD RESEARCHER OF THIS FACILITY. HMM... SO YOU KNOW OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER GRUBER... EH? THEN I TRUST YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH HIS... PERSONAL TASTES...
HEH HEH... I AM... AND IT SEEMS YOU ARE AS WELL...
INDEED. VERY WELL, MY TECHNICIANS WILL ESCORT YOUR CHIEF OF STAFF BACK TO YOUR BOAT SO WE CAN ASSESS WHAT REPAIRS YOU WILL NEED...
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AS CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER AND DOCTOR ELLINGER HEADED DEEPER INTO THE FACILITY, CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER EXPLAINED THE SECRET WEAPONS PROJECT SHE WAS PART OF AND THE AMERICAN SPY'S SABOTAGE ATTEMPTS. DOCTOR ELLINGER LISTENED WITH PERHAPS A TOUCH MORE INTEREST THAN WAS APPROPRIATE... BUT CAPTAIN SCHNEIDER WAS TOO FOCUSED ON REACHING THE RADIO TRANSMITTER TO NOTICE...
...AND THAT'S WHY WE NEED TO CONTACT BERLIN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
HMM!! MMPPHH!!!
HOW SHOCKING! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU MANAGED TO CAPTURE THE SPY! IF SHE'D ESCAPED YOUR CLUTCHES, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT FURTHER DAMAGE SHE COULD HAVE DONE!
PERHAPS WE SHOULD QUESTION HER MORE THOROUGHLY TO MAKE SURE WE HAVE A CLEARER PICTURE OF THE SITUATION BEFORE WE CONTACT HIGH COMMAND.
AFTER ALL, IT WOULD NOT DO TO TELL THEM EVERYTHING BEFORE WE ARE READY. THAT WOULD BE... FOOLISH... BAD THINGS COULD HAPPEN IF WE START MAKING ASSUMPTIONS ABOUT WHAT WE THINK WE KNOW...
ALL RIGHT, SLUTS! THE PARTY'S OVER! THIS SHIP NOW BELONGS TO US!
WH-WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? OF COURSE IT DOES! WE ALL ARE FOLLOWERS OF THE FUHRER!
HEH HEH HEH... SURE WE ARE! SURE WE ARE! MMM... I'M GOING TO ENJOY PORKING YOUR TIGHT, NAZI PUSS AND FUCKING YOU TO DEATH!
AAAHH!!! STOP!! LET ME GO!!! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING??!!
WHAT THE FUCK DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M DOING, SLUTBAG? I'M ENJOYING THE SPOILS OF WAR! MMM... AND I CAN SEE YOU'RE QUITE SPOILED, AREN'T YOU?
HELP! HELP! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! HELP-
HMM!! MMPPHH!!!
QUIET, SLUTBAG! I'M SURE MY FELLOW COMRADES WILL HAVE ALREADY SUBDUED THE REST OF YOUR FEMALE CREW! DON'T WORRY... WE'LL DRAG THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU OFF BEFORE WE SINK YOUR RUSTING HULK TO THE BOTTOM! YOU'LL ALL MAKE FINE SEX SLAVES... NICE AND JUICY SEX SLAVES INDEED!


DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF CASTLE SCHWARZENSTEIN, CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER WAS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE THAT HER CREW WAS BEING SAVAGELY USED AND ABUSED BY "DOCTOR ELLINGER'S" MEN. THE TWO WERE DISCUSSING A FAR MORE PERVERSE MATTER... HOW TO BEST METE OUT CRUEL AND DISGUSTING PUNISHMENT ON FEMALE FLESH!
YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A LOT OF TOYS, DOCTOR!
YES... WE DO... OUR RESEARCH IS VERY... EXTENSIVE! HEE HEE!
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THAT IS GOOD FOR US, MY DEAR DOCTOR... AND BAD FOR OUR LITTLE SPY HERE!
HHMM!! MMPPH HHMMM MMMPPHH HHMMM HMMM!!!
UH OH! I WONDER WHAT THESE TWO SADISTIC DYKES HAVE IN MIND! WHATEVER IT IS, IT CAN'T BE GOOD!
THERE! NOW THAT WE'VE UNPLUGGED YOUR NASTY LITTLE MOUTH, I EXPECT YOU TO TALK! TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW, AND LIFE WILL BE A LOT SIMPLER FOR YOU!
GAAHH!! YOU FUCKING BITCH! I WON'T TELL YOU A DAMNED THING!
SO YOU SAY! LET'S SEE HOW STRONG YOUR RESOLVE IS...
DOCTOR ELLINGER WAS VERY THOROUGH WITH HER REDHEADED, FEMALE CAPTIVE...
TALK! TALK, YOU FUCKING COW!
NNRGGGHH!! NEVER! YOU CAN GO FUCK YOURSELF!
STUBBORN SLUT! DO YOU THINK THIS IS THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU? I KNOW MANY WAYS OF TORMENTING FEMALE FLESH... I KNOW HOW TO MAKE EVEN THE MOST RECALCITRANT GIRLS SCREAM!
HHHHRNNN!!! YOU DON'T SCARE ME! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THAT BIG HEAD OF YOURS AND SHOVE IT UP YOUR ASS!
AND WHEN HER CAPTIVE SHOWED RESISTANCE, DOCTOR ELLINGER DECIDED TO TAKE OFF THE GLOVES...
ARE YOU COMFORTABLE MY DEAR? IF SO, I'LL FIX THAT! HYAH!
AAAHHH!!! YOU FUCKING CUNT!

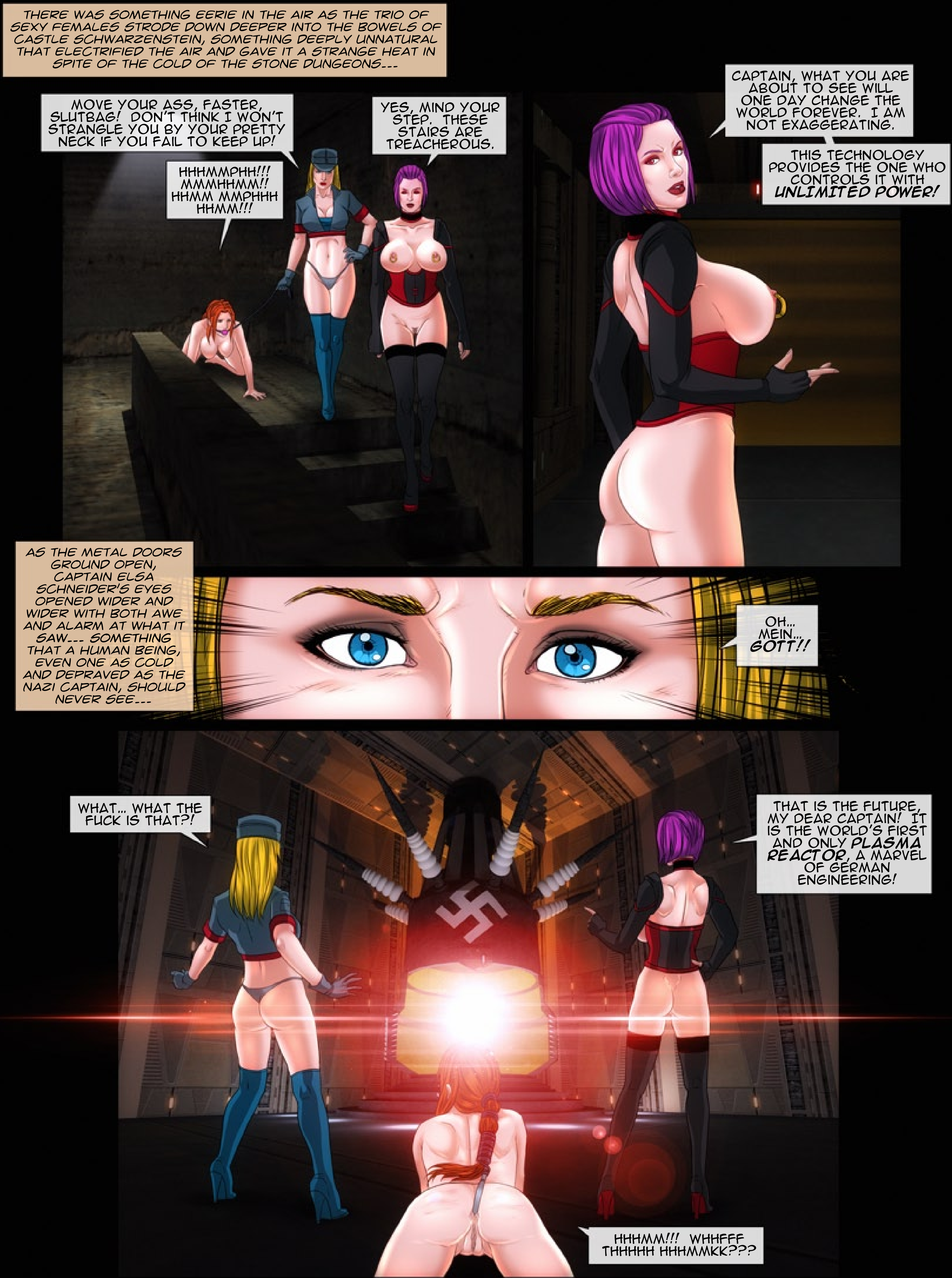


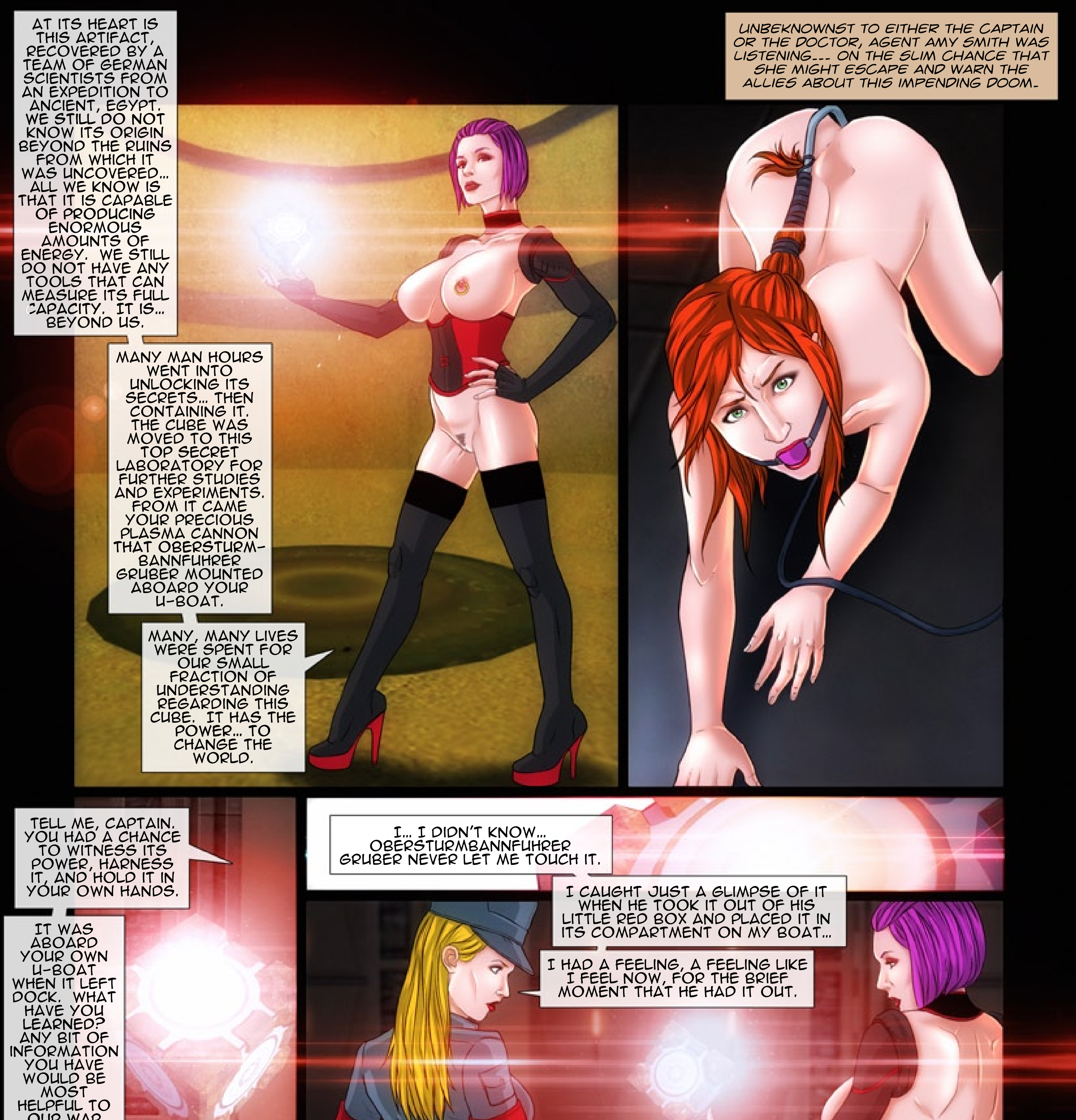
GOODNESS, DOCTOR! SUCH EFFICIENCY! SUCH BRUTALITY! MMM... I LOVE TO SEE HOW YOUR BRANCH OF GERMAN INGENUITY WORKS... IT'S GETTING ME QUITE HOT AND BOTHERED...
HEE HEE, WHY THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! NOW THAT I'VE PINNED THIS GIRL'S PUSSY LIPS TO THE BENCH, WE CAN GET DOWN TO REAL BUSINESS! ENOUGH OF YOUR CURSES! YOU SHOULD HAVE MINDED YOUR TONGUE BETTER, COW!
Y-YOU'RE BOTH MONSTERS! LET ME GO! LET ME GO RIGHT NOW!
TUT TUT! WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT MINDING YOUR LANGUAGE? NOW I'M AFRAID I MUST GAG YOU! BUT FIRST... A LESSON IN HUMILITY!
AAAAIIIIEEEE!!!
BZZZZT
NNUHH!!! NUHHH PLLEAFF NUHHH!!!!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT! PERHAPS YOU NEED ANOTHER APPLICATION, SO THE LESSON CAN PENETRATE THAT STUBBORN, AMERICAN SKULL OF YOURS?
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, YOU DON'T CALL THE SHOTS HERE, GIRLIE! FINE, IF YOU'RE NOT SATISFIED WITH A SHOCK TO YOUR CROTCH, WE CAN ALWAYS HEAT THINGS UP A BIT!
NUHHH!!! SHHTOPPP!!! PLLEAFFF LEEAFF MEEE ALLLOHHNN!!!
OH NO! I'M AFRAID "LEAVING YOU ALONE" IS NOT IN THE CARDS! YOU HAVEN'T SPILLED ALL YOUR SECRETS TO ME YET, MY LITTLE REDHEADED STRUMPET! ONLY WHEN YOU SING LIKE THE PRETTY BIRD YOU ARE... *THEN* I WILL LET YOU MEET YOUR FATE!
NNRRRRGGGH!!! URGGH URGGH URRGGHH!!!!
BZZZT



THE ONLY THING A SLUTTY, AMERICAN STRUMPET LIKE YOU UNDERSTANDS IS HOW TO THINK WITH YOUR PUSSY... WELL, LET'S TRY AN EXPERIMENT: WHAT HAPPENS WHEN, INSTEAD OF PLEASURE, I APPLY PAIN TO YOUR CROTCH?
UUURRRRGGGHH!!! NUHHH!!! NUHHH!!! SHHTTOOP!!!!
AHH! THAT APPEARS TO HAVE EVOKED THE RESPONSE THAT WE LIKE TO SEE! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PULL EVEN HARDER?!
AAAAHHH!!! AHHH AHHH AHH AHHH!!!! SSHHTTOOPP!!! PLLEAFFF SSHHTTOOPP!!!!!
GOOD, GOOD, A MOST EXCELLENT RESPONSE! LOOK, YOU'RE ALREADY MORE SUBMISSIVE! LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I HURT YOUR OTHER HOLE! HEE HEE!
NOOOO!!! NO NOT THERE! PLEASE, ANYWHERE BUT THERE! PLEASE, NOT MY ASS! PLEASE NOOOO!!!
HEE HEE... I COULD HAVE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT THIS BITCH'S ASS IS HER WEAK SPOT, DOCTOR! DON'T SHOW HER ANY MERCY! WE MUST LEARN EVERY INTIMATE SECRET SHE HAS TO HIDE!
I AGREE, MY GOOD CAPTAIN. LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF FOUL SECRETS YOU HAVE HIDING UP YOUR DERRIERE, MY DEAR...
AHHH... AHHH... P-PLEASE... PLEASE HAVE MERCY...
MERCY! IT'S TOO LATE TO ASK FOR MERCY NOW, MY LITTLE FLOWER! YOU SHOULD'VE BEGGED FOR MERCY WHEN YOU HAD YOUR TONGUE BETWEEN MY LEGS! NOW YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO BE CHOSEN AS A LESBIAN PAIN PIG!
YEEESSS... SHE WILL MAKE A MOST MARVELOUS PAIN PIG!


MMM... SHE LOOKS REALLY JUICY INSIDE... WHAT'S SAY WE OPEN HER UP A LITTLE BIT WIDER?
N-NO... P-PLEASE NO...
HEE HEE... A MOST EXCELLENT SUGGESTION, CAPTAIN!
LET'S SEE JUST HOW DEEP YOUR TREACHERY GOES, MY LITTLE TART!
OOOH... HER PRETTY PUSSY IS PURRING! SHE'S ***LOVING*** THIS!
AHHH... AHHH... P-PLEASE... AHHH!! NOOO!!! YOUR HAND IS TOO BIG! YOU'RE KILLING MEEEE!!!
KILLING YOU? HAH! YOUR LYING MOUTH SAYS ONE THING, BUT YOUR PUSS TELLS ANOTHER STORY!
HEE HEE... LOOK AT HOW SHE TWITCHES WHEN I WIGGLE MY FINGERS!
INDEED, DOCTOR! THIS TRAITOR'S SLIT IS JUICING UP WITH PURE, UNADULTERATED LUST! SHE'S DEFINITELY AN ASS WHORE, THAT'S FOR SURE!
N-NO... NO IT'S NOT TRUE... AHHH... MMM... Y-YOU'RE BOTH LIARS... AHHH... OOOOH...
WE WILL DEFINITELY HAVE TO DO SOME TERRIBLE THINGS TO TEACH THIS TART THAT HER ASS IS FOR PAIN, NOT PLEASURE! OUR BIGGEST ASS PLUG SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
AAHHH... AHHHH!! N-NO! PLEASE!!! NOOOO!!! IT'S TOO BIG! IT'S TOO BIIIIIIGGG!!!
MY GOD! SHE JUST CAME! THE FUCKING SLUT! SHE EVEN GETS OFF ON OUR BIGGEST ASS PLUG! THIS WON'T DO! THIS SIMPLY WON'T DO AT ALL! SHE'S HERE TO SCREAM, NOT CREAM!
AHHH!! AHHHH!! P-PLEASE DON'T STOP!!! AHHH... AHHH... MMMM... AHHH...
WE WILL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING TRULY EXTREME. COME WITH ME, CAPTAIN, AND BRING THE BITCH AS WELL... SHE NEEDS TO LEARN THAT HER RESISTANCE IS FUTILE...
OF COURSE... WE WILL DO WHAT WE MUST TO ENSURE THE SUCCESS OF THE FATHERLAND!
YES... THE FATHERLAND...
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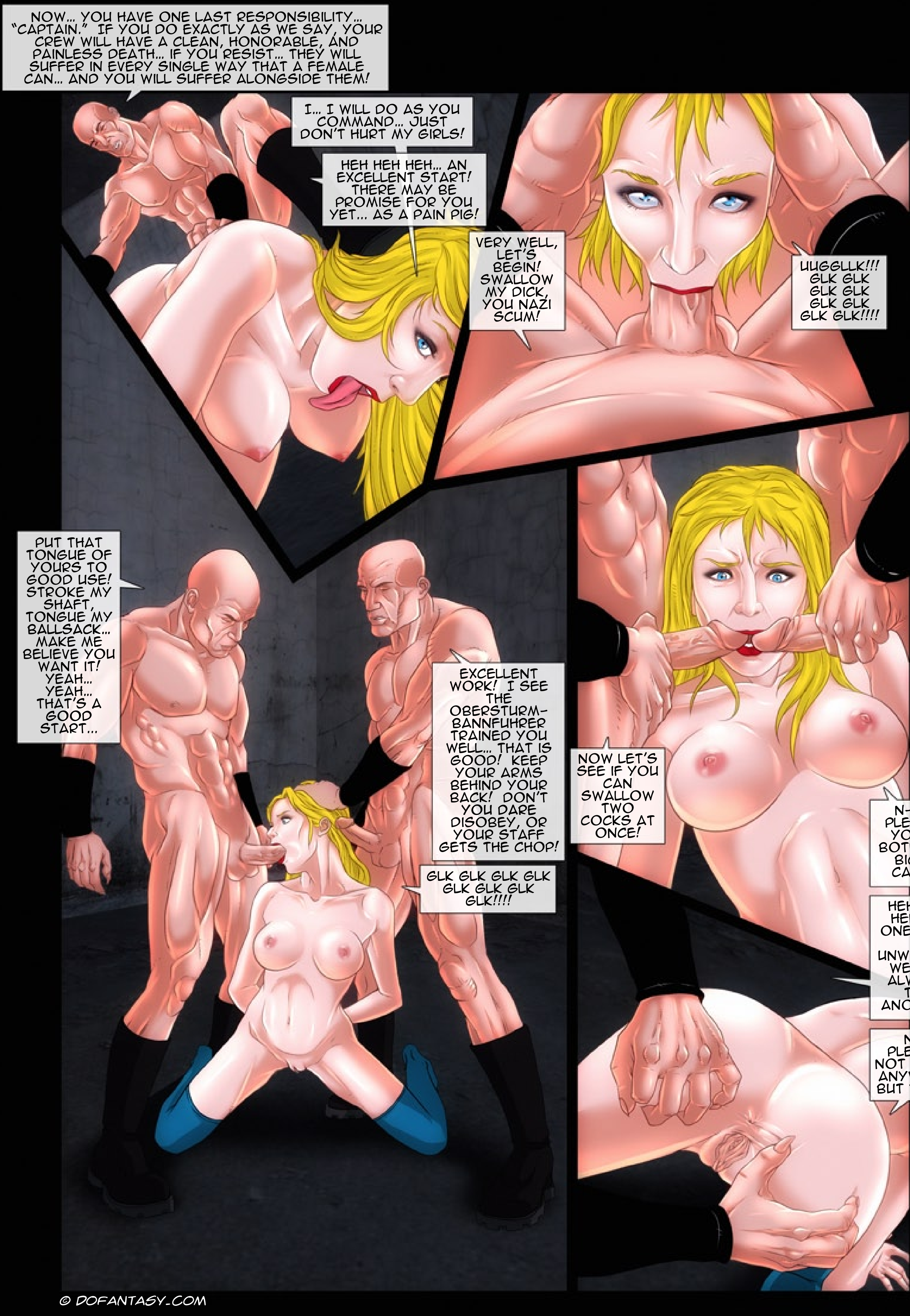

THERE WAS SOMETHING EERIE IN THE AIR AS THE TRIO OF SEXY FEMALES STRODE DOWN DEEPER INTO THE BOWELS OF CASTLE SCHWARZENSTEIN, SOMETHING DEEPLY UNNATURAL THAT ELECTRIFIED THE AIR AND GAVE IT A STRANGE HEAT IN SPITE OF THE COLD OF THE STONE DUNGEONS...
MOVE YOUR ASS, FASTER, SLUTBAG! DON'T THINK I WON'T STRANGLE YOU BY YOUR PRETTY NECK IF YOU FAIL TO KEEP UP!
HHHMMPHH!!! MMMHHMM!! HHMM MMPHHH HHMM!!!
YES, MIND YOUR STEP. THESE STAIRS ARE TREACHEROUS.
CAPTAIN, WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE WILL ONE DAY CHANGE THE WORLD FOREVER. I AM NOT EXAGGERATING.
THIS TECHNOLOGY PROVIDES THE ONE WHO CONTROLS IT WITH ***UNLIMITED POWER!***
AS THE METAL DOORS GROUND OPEN, CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER'S EYES OPENED WIDER AND WIDER WITH BOTH AWE AND ALARM AT WHAT IT SAW... SOMETHING THAT A HUMAN BEING, EVEN ONE AS COLD AND DEPRAVED AS THE NAZI CAPTAIN, SHOULD NEVER SEE...
OH... MEIN... ***GOTT!!***
WHAT... WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?!
THAT IS THE FUTURE, MY DEAR CAPTAIN! IT IS THE WORLD'S FIRST AND ONLY ***PLASMA REACTOR***, A MARVEL OF GERMAN ENGINEERING!
HHHMM!!! WHHFFF THHHHH HHHMMKK???

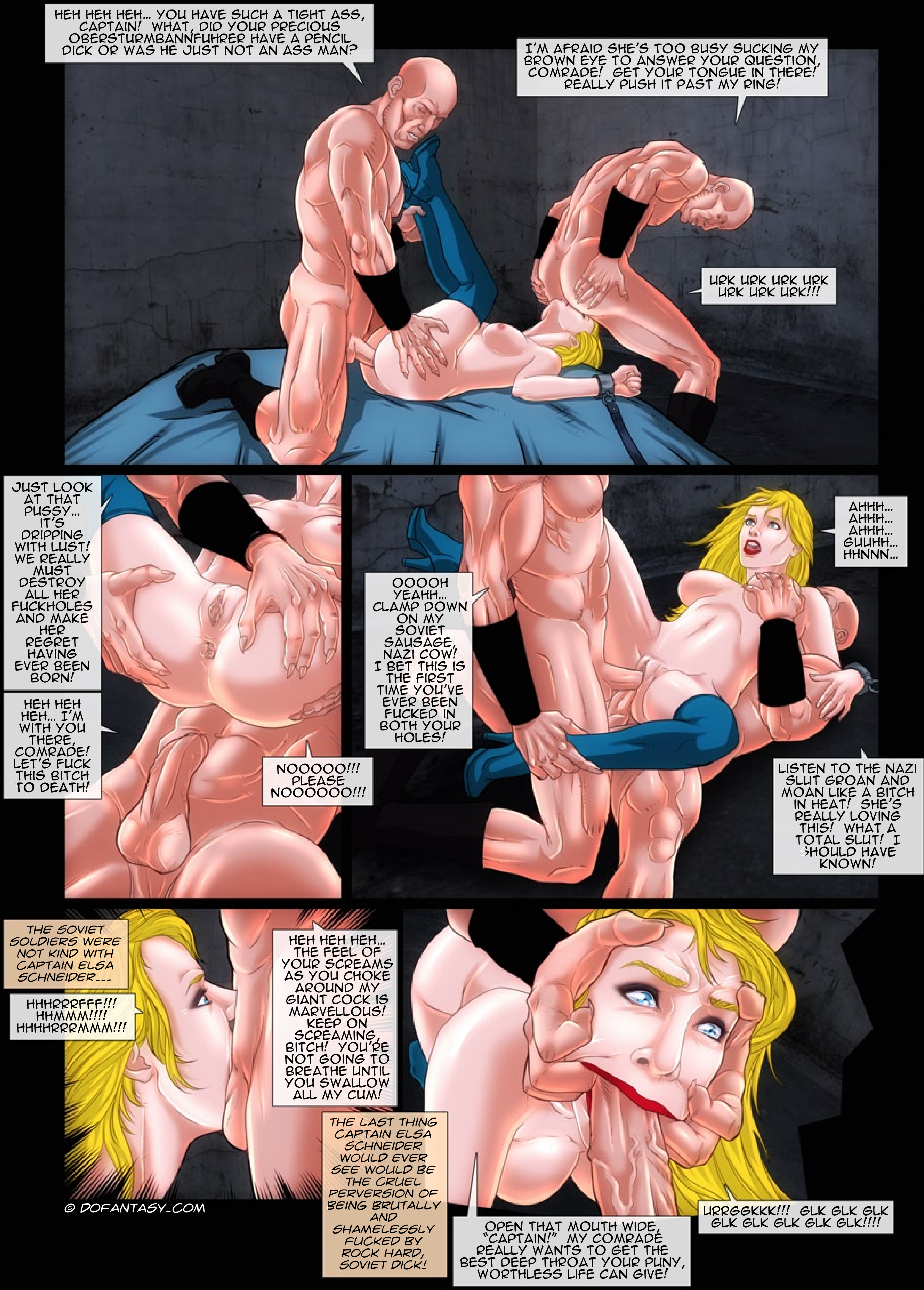

AT ITS HEART IS THIS ARTIFACT, RECOVERED BY A TEAM OF GERMAN SCIENTISTS FROM AN EXPEDITION TO ANCIENT, EGYPT. WE STILL DO NOT KNOW ITS ORIGIN BEYOND THE RUINS FROM WHICH IT WAS UNCOVERED... ALL WE KNOW IS THAT IT IS CAPABLE OF PRODUCING ENORMOUS AMOUNTS OF ENERGY. WE STILL DO NOT HAVE ANY TOOLS THAT CAN MEASURE ITS FULL CAPACITY. IT IS... BEYOND US.
MANY MAN HOURS WENT INTO UNLOCKING ITS SECRETS... THEN CONTAINING IT. THE CUBE WAS MOVED TO THIS TOP SECRET LABORATORY FOR FURTHER STUDIES AND EXPERIMENTS. FROM IT CAME YOUR PRECIOUS PLASMA CANNON THAT OBERSTURM-BANNFUHRER GRUBER MOUNTED ABOARD YOUR U-BOAT.
MANY, MANY LIVES WERE SPENT FOR OUR SMALL FRACTION OF UNDERSTANDING REGARDING THIS CUBE. IT HAS THE POWER... TO CHANGE THE WORLD.
UNBEKNOWNST TO EITHER THE CAPTAIN OR THE DOCTOR, AGENT AMY SMITH WAS LISTENING... ON THE SLIM CHANCE THAT SHE MIGHT ESCAPE AND WARN THE ALLIES ABOUT THIS IMPENDING DOOM.
TELL ME, CAPTAIN. YOU HAD A CHANCE TO WITNESS ITS POWER, HARNESS IT, AND HOLD IT IN YOUR OWN HANDS.
IT WAS ABOARD YOUR OWN U-BOAT WHEN IT LEFT DOCK. WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED? ANY BIT OF INFORMATION YOU HAVE WOULD BE MOST HELPFUL TO OUR WAR EFFORT...
I... I DIDN'T KNOW... OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER GRUBER NEVER LET ME TOUCH IT.
I CAUGHT JUST A GLIMPSE OF IT WHEN HE TOOK IT OUT OF HIS LITTLE RED BOX AND PLACED IT IN ITS COMPARTMENT ON MY BOAT...
I HAD A FEELING, A FEELING LIKE I FEEL NOW, FOR THE BRIEF MOMENT THAT HE HAD IT OUT.
I DIDN'T KNOW... I JUST TRUSTED HIS WORD...
I SEE... HOW DISAPPOINTING.


IN THAT CASE, I HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR YOU! GUARDS! SEIZE THAT NAZI BITCH!
WH-WHAT THE FUCK? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?! STOP!
WE DON'T LISTEN TO YOU, GERMAN COW!
IT'S TIME YOU PAID FOR YOUR CRIMES, CUMSCUM!
LET GO OF ME, YOU FUCKING BABOONS! UNHAND ME! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I AM A CAPTAIN OF THE KREIGSMARINE!
UNHAND ME, OR I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE COURT MARTIALED... BEHEADED... FUCKED IN YOUR ASSES AND MADE TO SCREAM LIKE PANSY ASS GIRLS!
THEY WON'T LISTEN TO YOU... THEY ARE MY MEN. I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE A COURTESY TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR PRECIOUS SCIENCE TEAM WAS DISPOSED OF RECENTLY BY ME AND MY UNIT. I AM COMMANDER OLGA ORLOVA, LEADER OF THE SOVIET KGB ASSAULT TEAM.
IMPOSSIBLE! THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS PLACE! IT TOOK ME WEEKS OF COCKSUCKING TO WRESTLE IT OUT OF OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER GRUBER! THERE'S NO WAY YOUR BACKWARD, SOVIET STATE COULD FIND IT!
HOW LITTLE YOU KNOW! APPROPRIATE FOR A CUM GUZZLING SLUT OF GRUBER'S! IT MATTERS NOT; YOUR BLEATING IS MERELY THAT OF A SHEEP BEING SENT TO SLAUGHTER. I GIVE YOU THIS COURTESY BECAUSE YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS ISLAND... ALIVE...
BOYS! TAKE HER BACK TO THE DUNGEON CELLS. DO WITH HER HOW YOU SEE FIT. I HAVE NO USE FOR HER.
HEH HEH HEH... AS YOU WISH, COMMANDER!
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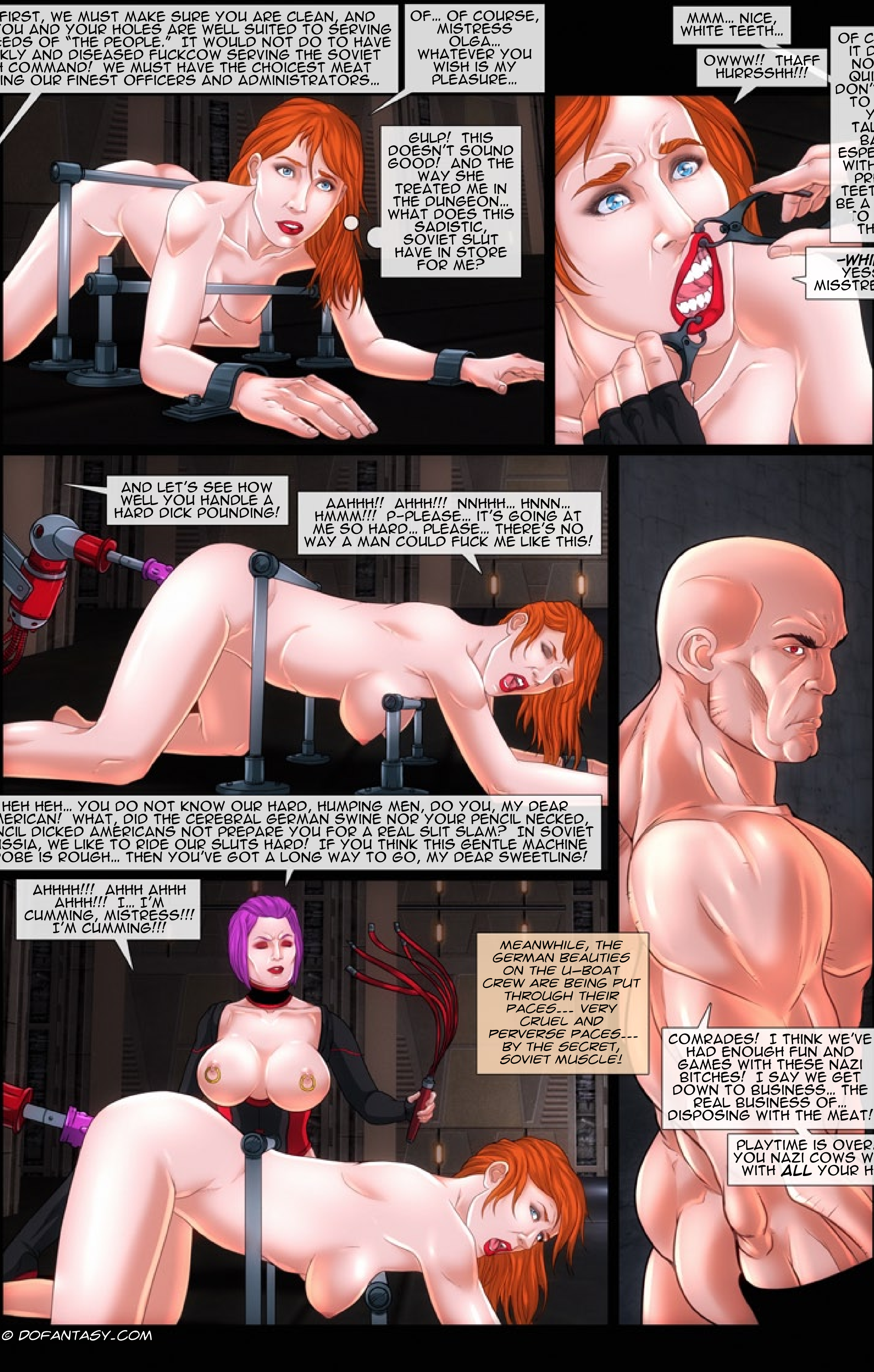


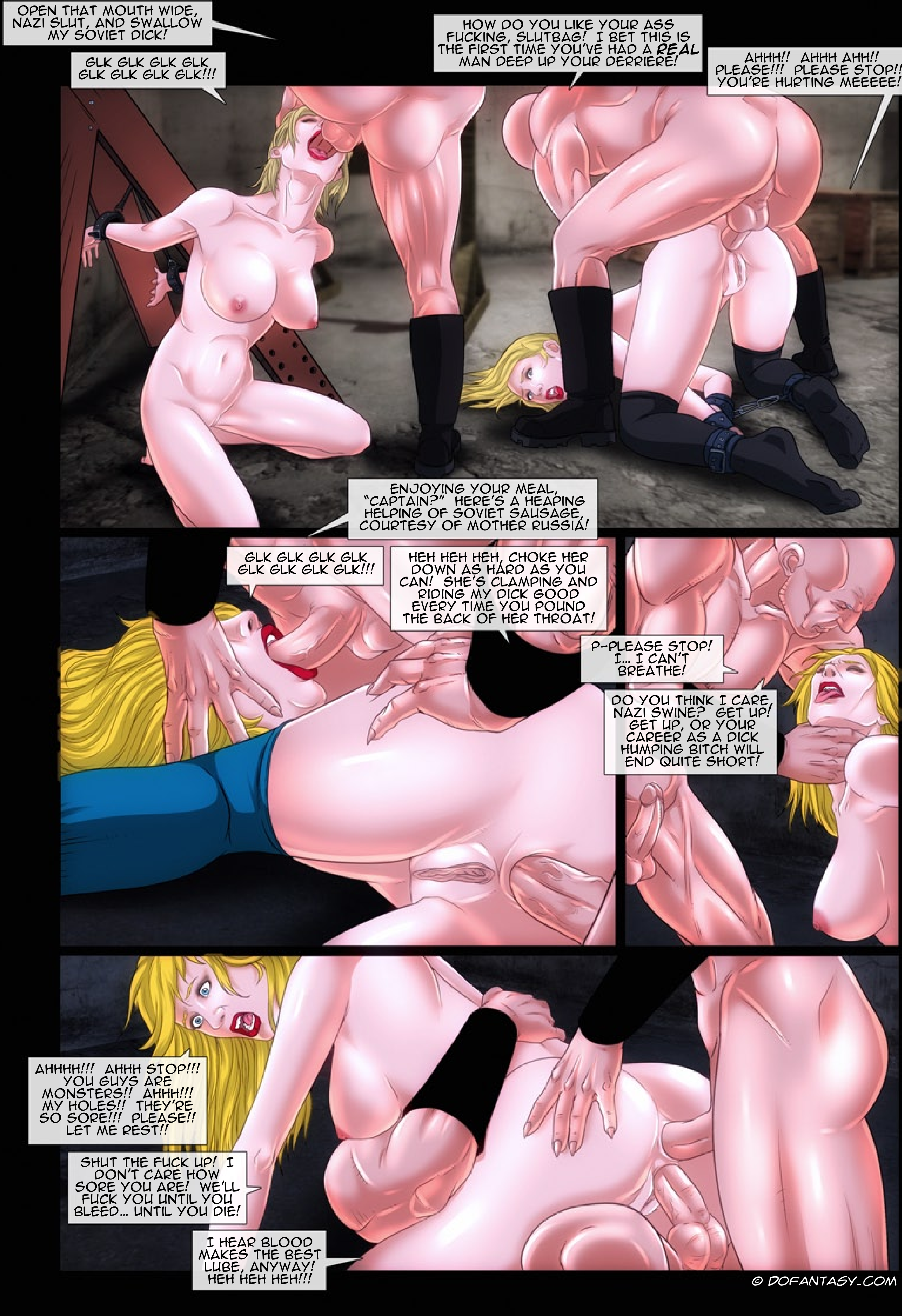
NOW, MY DEAR... SWEET... CAPTAIN... HOW BEST DID YOU PHRASE IT? YOU'LL MAKE SURE I'M COURT MARTIALED... BEHEADED... FUCKED IN MY ASS AND MADE TO SCREAM LIKE A PANSY ASS GIRL? AN EXCELLENT IDEA! SO PRACTICAL... SO UNCREATIVE... SO GERMAN... BUT I THINK WE MAY TAKE YOUR SUGGESTION INTO CONSIDERATION...
HMMMMMMPPPHHH!!!!
I'VE NEVER FUCKED A NAZI CAPTAIN BEFORE... I'M SURE THIS WILL BE A VERY PLEASANT EXPERIENCE... FOR ME!
BUT... BEFORE WE BEGIN... I SUGGEST YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR CREW, SO YOU CAN SEE YOUR FATE!
MEIN GOTT!! YOU MONSTERS!! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
OH NO! CAPTAIN! WE... WE HOPED YOU'D ESCAPED FROM THE SOVIETS! NOW WE'RE ALL DOOMED! IT WILL ALL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING!
AHHH... NNRRGG... MY... MY BACK... IT HURTS...
P-PLEASE LET... LET ME DOWN... I CAN'T BREATHE...
HHNNN!!! HHMMMM!!! HHMMM HMMM HMMM!!!!
MMPHH!! HHMM MMPPHH HHRRMM MMPPHH HHRRMM HHRRGGGFF!!!!
PLEASE... PLEASE TAKE THEM OUT! PLEASE! MY TITS ARE THROBBING! PLEASE! IT HURTS SO MUCH! PLEAASE!!!
HHHRRRMMM... -SOB- OOOUUUFFF HHHMM MMMPPPHH HHMMM!!! -SOB-


NOW... YOU HAVE ONE LAST RESPONSIBILITY... "CAPTAIN." IF YOU DO EXACTLY AS WE SAY, YOUR CREW WILL HAVE A CLEAN, HONORABLE, AND PAINLESS DEATH... IF YOU RESIST... THEY WILL SUFFER IN EVERY SINGLE WAY THAT A FEMALE CAN... AND YOU WILL SUFFER ALONGSIDE THEM!
I... I WILL DO AS YOU COMMAND... JUST DON'T HURT MY GIRLS!
HEH HEH HEH... AN EXCELLENT START! THERE MAY BE PROMISE FOR YOU YET... AS A PAIN PIG!
VERY WELL, LET'S BEGIN! SWALLOW MY DICK, YOU NAZI SCUM!
UUGGLLK!!! GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!!
PUT THAT TONGUE OF YOURS TO GOOD USE! STROKE MY SHAFT, TONGUE MY BALLSACK... MAKE ME BELIEVE YOU WANT IT! YEAH... YEAH... THAT'S A GOOD START...
EXCELLENT WORK! I SEE THE OBERSTURM-BANNFUHRER TRAINED YOU WELL... THAT IS GOOD! KEEP YOUR ARMS BEHIND YOUR BACK! DON'T YOU DARE DISOBEY, OR YOUR STAFF GETS THE CHOP!
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!!
NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SWALLOW TWO COCKS AT ONCE!
N-NO, PLEASE... YOU'RE BOTH TOO BIG... I CAN'T...
HEH HEH HEH... IF ONE HOLE IS UNWILLING, WE CAN ALWAYS TRY ANOTHER!
NO! PLEASE! NOT THERE! ANYWHERE BUT THERE!

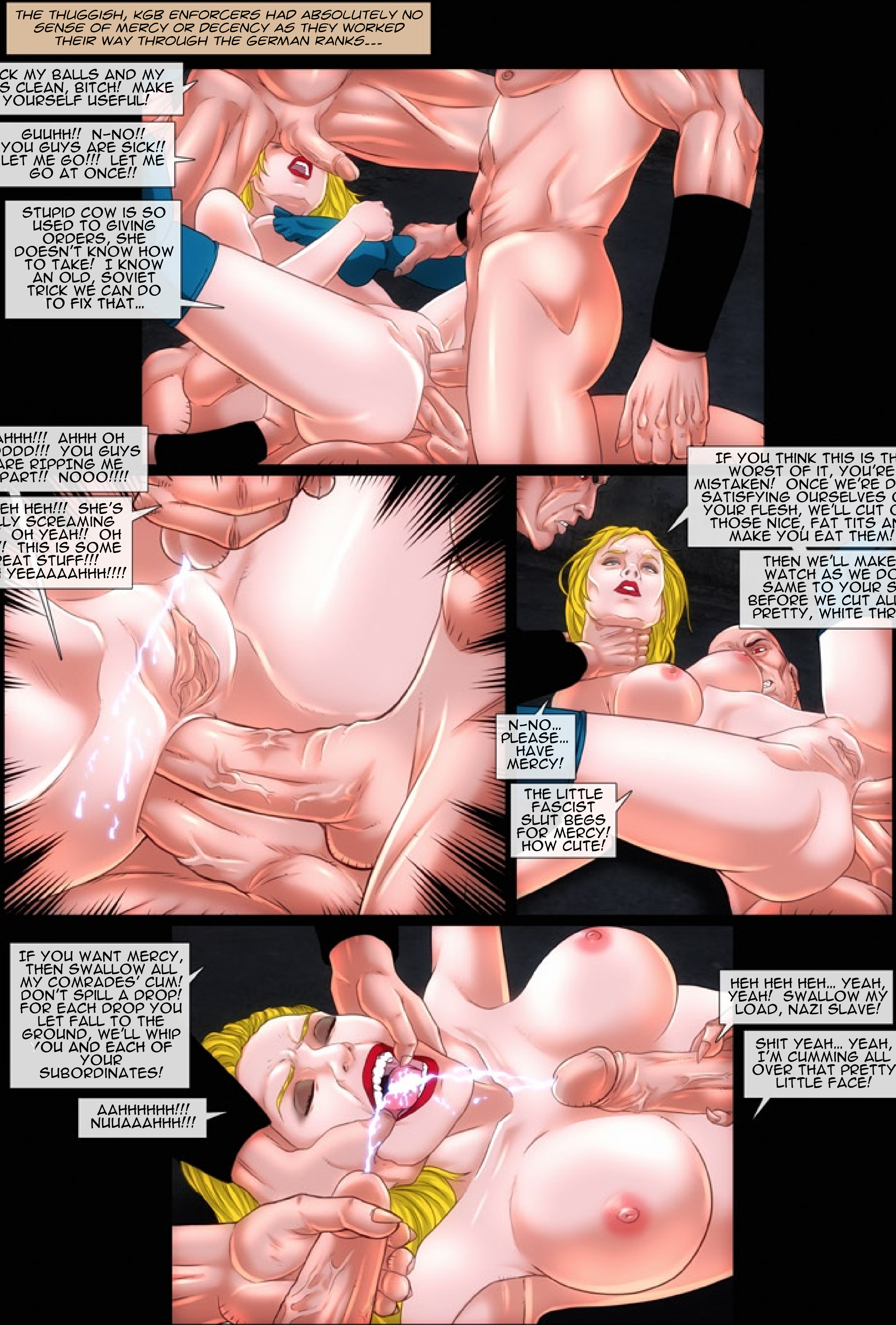

HEH HEH HEH... YOU HAVE SUCH A TIGHT ASS, CAPTAIN! WHAT, DID YOUR PRECIOUS OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER HAVE A PENCIL DICK OR WAS HE JUST NOT AN ASS MAN?
I'M AFRAID SHE'S TOO BUSY SUCKING MY BROWN EYE TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, COMRADE! GET YOUR TONGUE IN THERE! REALLY PUSH IT PAST MY RING!
URK URK URK URK URK URK URK!!!
JUST LOOK AT THAT PUSSY... IT'S DRIPPING WITH LUST! WE REALLY MUST DESTROY ALL HER FUCKHOLES AND MAKE HER REGRET HAVING EVER BEEN BORN!
HEH HEH HEH... I'M WITH YOU THERE, COMRADE! LET'S FUCK THIS BITCH TO DEATH!
NOOOOO!!! PLEASE NOOOOOO!!!
OOOOH YEAHH... CLAMP DOWN ON MY SOVIET SAUSAGE, NAZI COW! I BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE EVER BEEN FUCKED IN BOTH YOUR HOLES!
AHHH... AHHH... AHHH... GUUHH... HHNNN...
LISTEN TO THE NAZI SLUT GROAN AND MOAN LIKE A BITCH IN HEAT! SHE'S REALLY LOVING THIS! WHAT A TOTAL SLUT! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
THE SOVIET SOLDIERS WERE NOT KIND WITH CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER...
HHHRRFFF!!! HHMMM!!!! HHHHRRRMMM!!!
HEH HEH HEH... THE FEEL OF YOUR SCREAMS AS YOU CHOKE AROUND MY GIANT COCK IS MARVELLOUS! KEEP ON SCREAMING, BITCH! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BREATHE UNTIL YOU SWALLOW ALL MY CUM!
THE LAST THING CAPTAIN ELSA SCHNEIDER WOULD EVER SEE WOULD BE THE CRUEL PERVERSION OF BEING BRUTALLY AND SHAMELESSLY FUCKED BY ROCK HARD, SOVIET DICK!
OPEN THAT MOUTH WIDE, "CAPTAIN!" MY COMRADE REALLY WANTS TO GET THE BEST DEEP THROAT YOUR PUNY, WORTHLESS LIFE CAN GIVE!
URRGGKKK!!! GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!!
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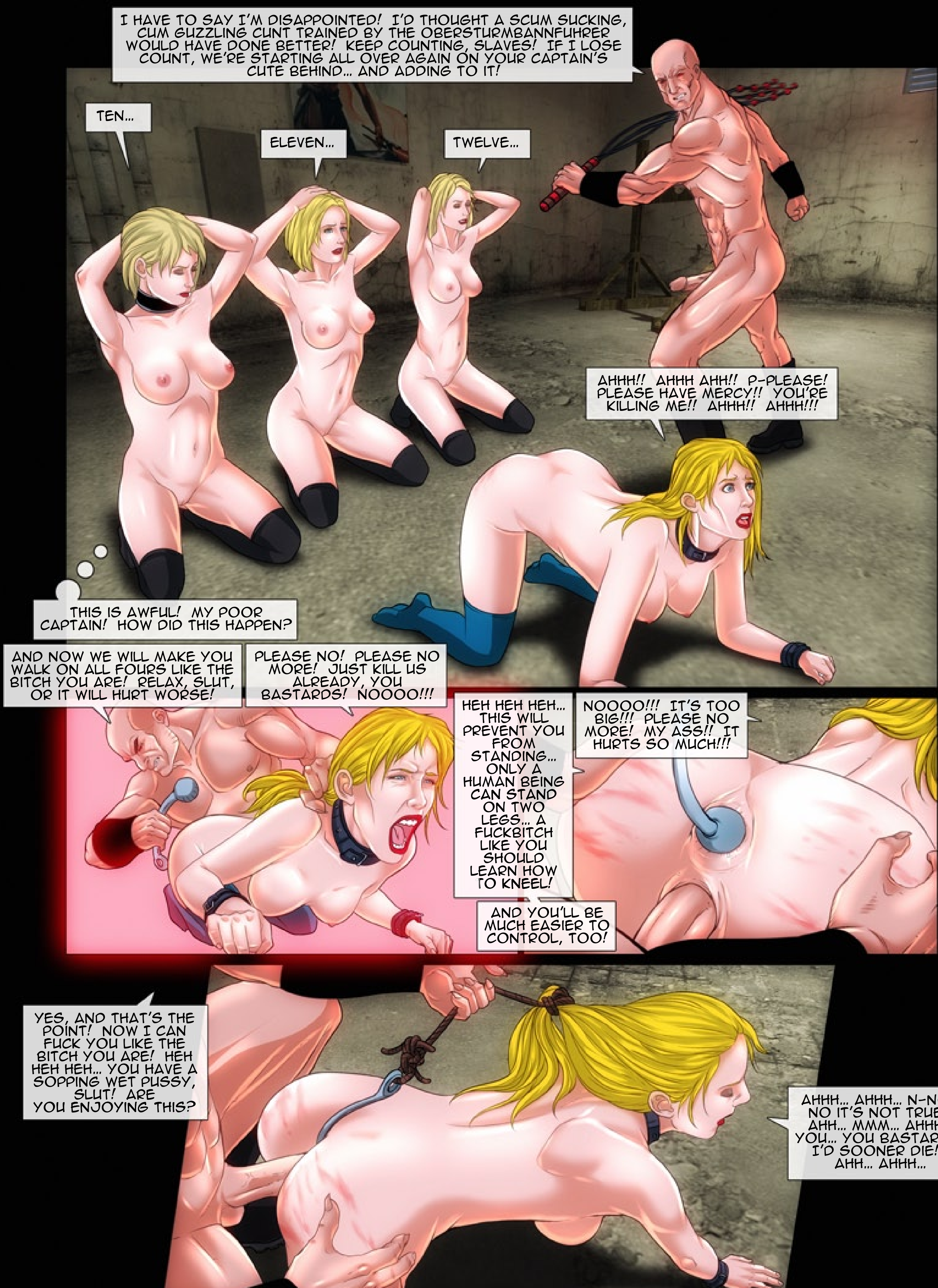

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PLASMA REACTOR, COMMANDER OLGA ORLOVA HAS ONE LOOSE END TO--- TIE UP---
SO, MY LITTLE SWEETLING, IS IT TRUE THAT YOU'RE AN UNDERCOVER, AMERICAN AGENT?
YES! I'M ON YOUR SIDE! I'M AN OFFICER WITH THE AMERICAN OSS, SENT TO WORK UNDERCOVER BY MI6, THE BRITISH! PLEASE! WE HAVE TO TELL THE ALLIES ABOUT THIS! THIS COULD MEAN THE DEATH OF THOUSANDS, MILLIONS!
YES, IT COULD BE. BUT WITH THE WAR WRAPPING UP, THE USSR HAS OTHER PLANS...
WHA... WHAT DO YOU MEAN? PLEASE HELP ME GET THIS HOOK OUT OF MY ASS! WE HAVE TO WARN THE ALLIES!
NO! I THINK NOT! HITLER IS ON HIS DEATH BED! IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE WAR DRAWS TO A CLOSE, AND THE USSR MUST MAINTAIN THE ADVANTAGE! WE LOST MUCH ON THE "EASTERN FRONT" AND CANNOT ALLOW THE CAPITALIST PIGS BACK IN WASHINGTON TO DOMINATE THE WORLD! COMMUNISM WILL RISE, MY DEAR "SECRET AGENT!" AND THIS SECRET, NAZI WEAPON WILL BE THE KEY!
SOON, ME AND MY TEAM WILL BE EXTRACTED BY A SOVIET SUBMARINE, AND YOU WILL BE COMING WITH US. IF YOU ARE LUCKY AND COOPERATIVE, YOUR BEAUTY WILL ALLOW YOU TO SERVE AS AN AMERICAN SEX TOY FOR THE KREMLIN ELITE... HEE HEE HEE...
BUT FOR NOW... WE MUST MAKE SURE YOUR SKILLS ARE GOOD ENOUGH TO SERVE THE SOVIET HIGH COMMAND...
Y-YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!
OH I AM QUITE SERIOUS! NOW LET'S TEST YOUR TONGUE SKILLS... UNLESS YOU'D RATHER BE FUCKED HARD BY MY BIG, BURLY BEAR MEN?
N-NO... I... I UNDERSTAND...
Y-YES, MISTRESS... I WOULD LIKE THAT... LET ME PLEASE YOU...
GOOD... GOOD...
IF YOU KEEP THAT ATTITUDE, YOU MIGHT DO WELL... I KNOW MANY A MAN WHO WOULD PREFER A SCREAMING PAIN SLUT TO A PRETTY PLEASURE SLAVE... IF YOU PLEASE ME, YOUR NEW MISTRESS, I MIGHT FIND A GENTLE MASTER TO LOAN YOU TO...
AAAHH!! MMM... OOO... WHAT A NAUGHTY SLUT YOU ARE... I SEE YOU'VE LEARNED A LOT WORKING WITH THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER... YOU MIGHT PROVE A VERY WELL-TRAINED SLUT INDEED!
OOO... MMM... THAT FEELS VERY GOOD, YOU SUCKING ON MY ASS LIKE THAT! STALIN HIMSELF MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN A NATURAL REDHEAD LIKE YOU!
I'M SURE HE'LL LOVE HAVING A PROUD, AMERICAN BITCH LIKE YOU SUCKING DOWN HIS FARTS!
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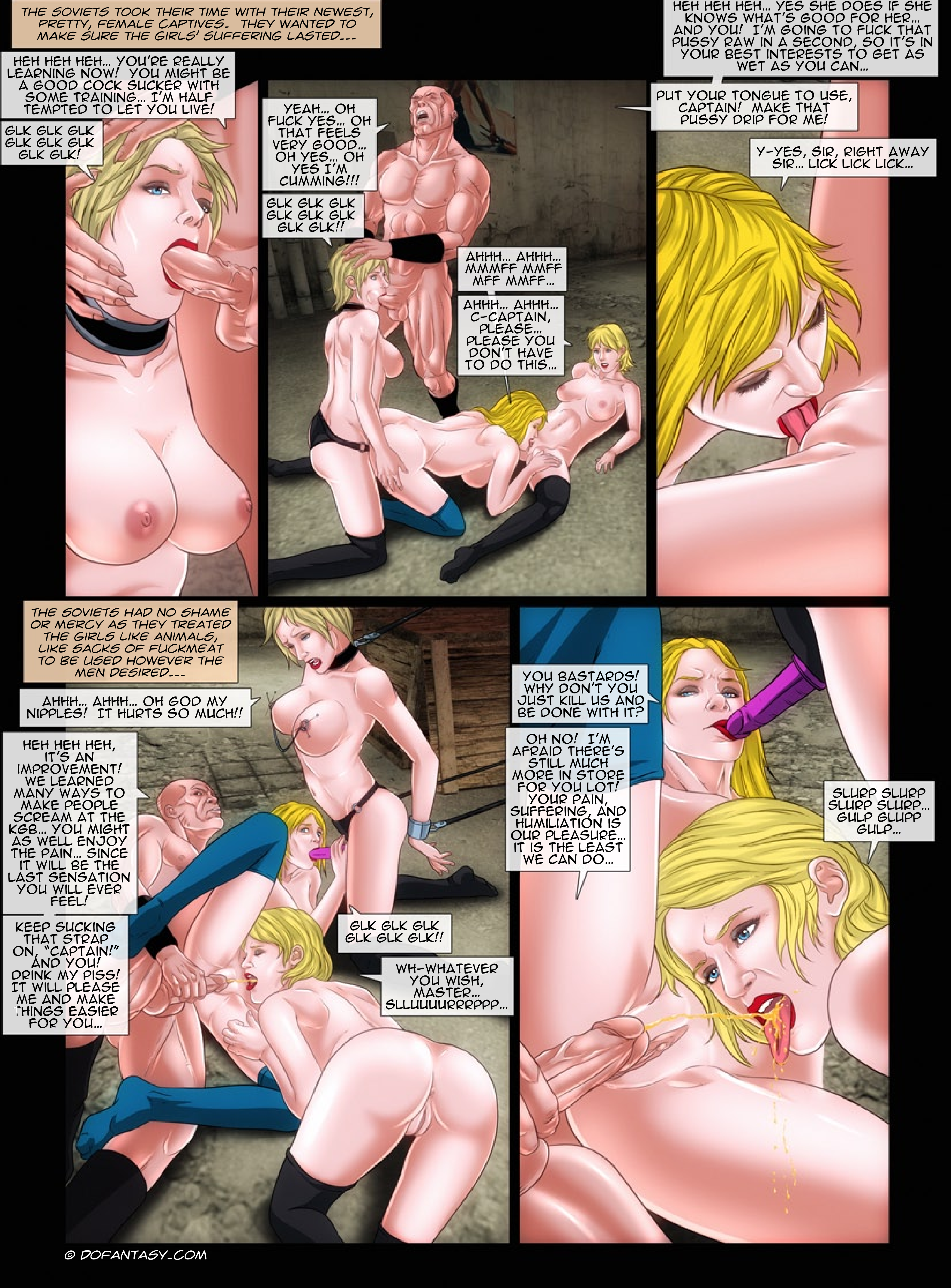

BUT FIRST, WE MUST MAKE SURE YOU ARE CLEAN, AND THAT YOU AND YOUR HOLES ARE WELL SUITED TO SERVING THE NEEDS OF "THE PEOPLE." IT WOULD NOT DO TO HAVE A SICKLY AND DISEASED FUCKCOW SERVING THE SOVIET HIGH COMMAND! WE MUST HAVE THE CHOICEST MEAT SERVING OUR FINEST OFFICERS AND ADMINISTRATORS...
OF... OF COURSE, MISTRESS OLGA... WHATEVER YOU WISH IS MY PLEASURE...
GULP! THIS DOESN'T SOUND GOOD! AND THE WAY SHE TREATED ME IN THE DUNGEON... WHAT DOES THIS SADISTIC, SOVIET SLUT HAVE IN STORE FOR ME?
MMM... NICE, WHITE TEETH...
OWWW!! THAFF HURRSSHH!!!
OF COURSE IT DOES! NOW BE QUIET! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR YOU TALKING BACK! ESPECIALLY WITH SUCH PRETTY TEETH, IT'D BE A SHAME TO LOSE THEM...
-WHINE- YESSHH MISSTRESSHH...
AND LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU HANDLE A HARD DICK POUNDING!
AAHHH!! AHHH!!! NNHHH... HNNN... HMMM!!! P-PLEASE... IT'S GOING AT ME SO HARD... PLEASE... THERE'S NO WAY A MAN COULD FUCK ME LIKE THIS!
HEH HEH... YOU DO NOT KNOW OUR HARD, HUMPING MEN, DO YOU, MY DEAR AMERICAN! WHAT, DID THE CEREBRAL GERMAN SWINE NOR YOUR PENCIL NECKED, PENCIL DICKED AMERICANS NOT PREPARE YOU FOR A REAL SLIT SLAM? IN SOVIET RUSSIA, WE LIKE TO RIDE OUR SLUTS HARD! IF YOU THINK THIS GENTLE MACHINE PROBE IS ROUGH... THEN YOU'VE GOT A LONG WAY TO GO, MY DEAR SWEETLING!
AHHHH!!! AHHH AHHH AHHH!!! I... I'M CUMMING, MISTRESS!!! I'M CUMMING!!!
MEANWHILE, THE GERMAN BEAUTIES ON THE U-BOAT CREW ARE BEING PUT THROUGH THEIR PACES... VERY CRUEL AND PERVERSE PACES... BY THE SECRET, SOVIET MUSCLE!
COMRADES! I THINK WE'VE HAD ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES WITH THESE NAZI BITCHES! I SAY WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS... THE REAL BUSINESS OF... DISPOSING WITH THE MEAT!
PLAYTIME IS OVER! NOW YOU NAZI COWS WILL PAY WITH ALL YOUR HOLES!



OPEN THAT MOUTH WIDE, NAZI SLUT, AND SWALLOW MY SOVIET DICK!
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!
HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR ASS FUCKING, SLUTBAG! I BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE HAD A REAL MAN DEEP UP YOUR DERRIERE!
AHHH!! AHHH AHH!! PLEASE!!! PLEASE STOP!!! YOU'RE HURTING MEEEEE!!
ENJOYING YOUR MEAL, "CAPTAIN?" HERE'S A HEAPING HELPING OF SOVIET SAUSAGE, COURTESY OF MOTHER RUSSIA!
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!!
HEH HEH HEH, CHOKE HER DOWN AS HARD AS YOU CAN! SHE'S CLAMPING AND RIDING MY DICK GOOD EVERY TIME YOU POUND THE BACK OF HER THROAT!
P-PLEASE STOP! I... I CAN'T BREATHE!
DO YOU THINK I CARE, NAZI SWINE? GET UP! GET UP, OR YOUR CAREER AS A DICK HUMPING BITCH WILL END QUITE SHORT!
AHHHH!!! AHHH STOP!!! YOU GUYS ARE MONSTERS!! AHHH!!! MY HOLES!! THEY'RE SO SORE!!! PLEASE!! LET ME REST!!
SHUT THE FUCK UP! I DON'T CARE HOW SORE YOU ARE! WE'LL FUCK YOU UNTIL YOU BLEED... UNTIL YOU DIE!
I HEAR BLOOD MAKES THE BEST LUBE, ANYWAY! HEH HEH HEH!!!


THE THUGGISH, KGB ENFORCERS HAD ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE OF MERCY OR DECENCY AS THEY WORKED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE GERMAN RANKS...
LICK MY BALLS AND MY ASS CLEAN, BITCH! MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL!
GUUHH!! N-NO!! YOU GUYS ARE SICK!! LET ME GO!!! LET ME GO AT ONCE!!
STUPID COW IS SO USED TO GIVING ORDERS, SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO TAKE! I KNOW AN OLD, SOVIET TRICK WE CAN DO TO FIX THAT...
AHHH!!! AHHH OH GODDD!!! YOU GUYS ARE RIPPING ME APART!! NOOO!!!!
HEH HEH HEH!!! SHE'S REALLY SCREAMING NOW! OH YEAH!! OH SHIT!!! THIS IS SOME GREAT STUFF!!! UHHHH YEEAAAAAHHH!!!!
IF YOU THINK THIS IS THE WORST OF IT, YOU'RE MISTAKEN! ONCE WE'RE DONE SATISFYING OURSELVES OFF YOUR FLESH, WE'LL CUT OFF THOSE NICE, FAT TITS AND MAKE YOU EAT THEM!
THEN WE'LL MAKE YOU WATCH AS WE DO THE SAME TO YOUR STAFF BEFORE WE CUT ALL YOUR PRETTY, WHITE THROATS!
N-NO... PLEASE... HAVE MERCY!
THE LITTLE FASCIST SLUT BEGS FOR MERCY! HOW CUTE!
IF YOU WANT MERCY, THEN SWALLOW ALL MY COMRADES' CUM! DON'T SPILL A DROP! FOR EACH DROP YOU LET FALL TO THE GROUND, WE'LL WHIP YOU AND EACH OF YOUR SUBORDINATES!
AAHHHHHH!!! NUUAAAHHH!!!
HEH HEH HEH... YEAH, YEAH! SWALLOW MY LOAD, NAZI SLAVE!
SHIT YEAH... YEAH, I'M CUMMING ALL OVER THAT PRETTY LITTLE FACE!

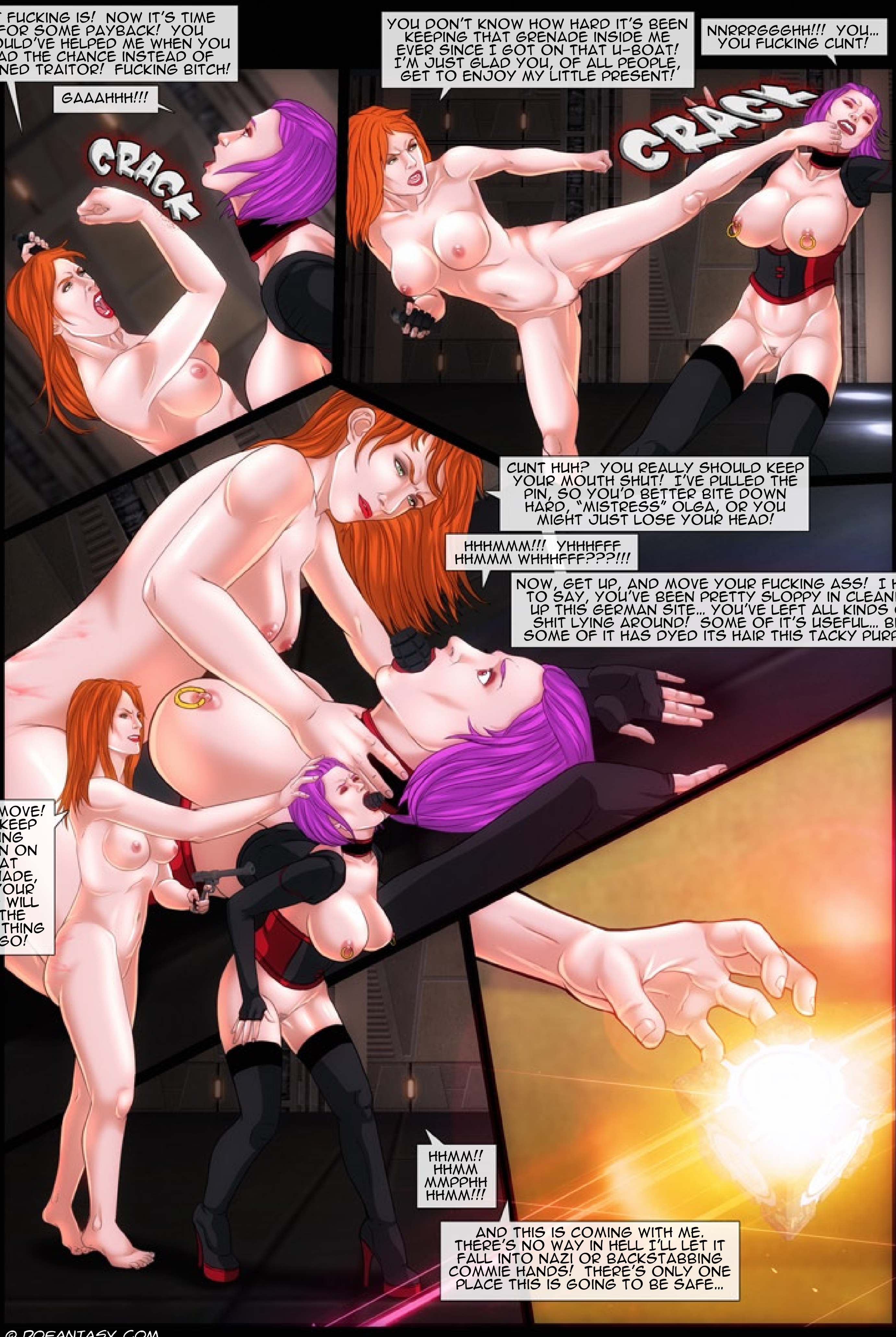

I HAVE TO SAY I'M DISAPPOINTED! I'D THOUGHT A SCUM SUCKING, CUM GUZZLING CUNT TRAINED BY THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER WOULD HAVE DONE BETTER! KEEP COUNTING, SLAVES! IF I LOSE COUNT, WE'RE STARTING ALL OVER AGAIN ON YOUR CAPTAIN'S CUTE BEHIND... AND ADDING TO IT!
TEN...
ELEVEN...
TWELVE...
AHHH!! AHHH AHH!! P-PLEASE! PLEASE HAVE MERCY!! YOU'RE KILLING ME!! AHHH!! AHHH!!!
THIS IS AWFUL! MY POOR CAPTAIN! HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
AND NOW WE WILL MAKE YOU WALK ON ALL FOURS LIKE THE BITCH YOU ARE! RELAX, SLUT, OR IT WILL HURT WORSE!
PLEASE NO! PLEASE NO MORE! JUST KILL US ALREADY, YOU BASTARDS! NOOOO!!!
HEH HEH HEH... THIS WILL PREVENT YOU FROM STANDING... ONLY A HUMAN BEING CAN STAND ON TWO LEGS... A FUCKBITCH LIKE YOU SHOULD LEARN HOW TO KNEEL!
NOOOO!!! IT'S TOO BIG!!! PLEASE NO MORE! MY ASS!! IT HURTS SO MUCH!!!
AND YOU'LL BE MUCH EASIER TO CONTROL, TOO!
YES, AND THAT'S THE POINT! NOW I CAN FUCK YOU LIKE THE BITCH YOU ARE! HEH HEH HEH... YOU HAVE A SOPPING WET PUSSY, SLUT! ARE YOU ENJOYING THIS?
AHHH... AHHH... N-NO... NO IT'S NOT TRUE... AHH... MMM... AHHH... YOU... YOU BASTARDS! I'D SOONER DIE!!! AHH... AHHH...


THE SOVIETS TOOK THEIR TIME WITH THEIR NEWEST, PRETTY, FEMALE CAPTIVES. THEY WANTED TO MAKE SURE THE GIRLS' SUFFERING LASTED...
HEH HEH HEH... YOU'RE REALLY LEARNING NOW! YOU MIGHT BE A GOOD COCK SUCKER WITH SOME TRAINING... I'M HALF TEMPTED TO LET YOU LIVE!
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!
YEAH... OH FUCK YES... OH THAT FEELS VERY GOOD... OH YES... OH YES I'M CUMMING!!!
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!
AHHH... AHHH... MMMFF MMFF MFF MMFF...
AHHH... AHHH... C-CAPTAIN, PLEASE... PLEASE YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS...
HEH HEH HEH... YES SHE DOES IF SHE KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HER... AND YOU! I'M GOING TO FUCK THAT PUSSY RAW IN A SECOND, SO IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTERESTS TO GET AS WET AS YOU CAN...
PUT YOUR TONGUE TO USE, CAPTAIN! MAKE THAT PUSSY DRIP FOR ME!
Y-YES, SIR, RIGHT AWAY SIR... LICK LICK LICK...
THE SOVIETS HAD NO SHAME OR MERCY AS THEY TREATED THE GIRLS LIKE ANIMALS, LIKE SACKS OF FUCKMEAT TO BE USED HOWEVER THE MEN DESIRED...
AHHH... AHHH... OH GOD MY NIPPLES! IT HURTS SO MUCH!!
HEH HEH HEH, IT'S AN IMPROVEMENT! WE LEARNED MANY WAYS TO MAKE PEOPLE SCREAM AT THE KGB... YOU MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY THE PAIN... SINCE IT WILL BE THE LAST SENSATION YOU WILL EVER FEEL!
KEEP SUCKING THAT STRAP ON, "CAPTAIN!" AND YOU! DRINK MY PISS! IT WILL PLEASE ME AND MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR YOU...
GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK GLK!!
WH-WHATEVER YOU WISH, MASTER... SLLUUUURRRPPP...
YOU BASTARDS! WHY DON'T YOU JUST KILL US AND BE DONE WITH IT?
OH NO! I'M AFRAID THERE'S STILL MUCH MORE IN STORE FOR YOU LOT! YOUR PAIN, SUFFERING, AND HUMILIATION IS OUR PLEASURE... IT IS THE LEAST WE CAN DO...
SLURP SLURP SLURP SLURP... GULP GLUPP GULP...


IT SEEMED LIKE A NEVERENDING CARNIVAL RIDE! THE MEN DID NOT LIE... IT WAS A NEVERENDING RIDE OF PAIN, SUFFERING, AND HUMILIATION FOR THE GIRLS! BUT THE END WAS COMING FOR THEM NO MATTER HOW WELL THEY PERFORMED... IT WAS ALL UP TO THEIR SOVIET CAPTORS AS TO HOW LONG IT TOOK...
AAAAAHHH!!! P-PLEASE!! HAVE MERCY, MASTER!
NO! YOU LOT ARE COWS! ANIMALS! AND YOU WILL BE TREATED AS SUCH!
AHHH!! OH GOD!!!
FUCK YOUR CAPTAIN HARDER! SHOW HER NO MERCY! IF YOU DO NOT COMPLY, YOU WILL BE NEXT ON THE FLOOR, SANDWICHED BETWEEN TWO THICK RUBBER COCKS!
Y-YES SIR! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
BZZZT
BZZZT
MASTER, I'M GOING TO FUCK HER ASS NOW...
NO! YOU TRAITOR! YOU TRAMP! DON'T YOU DARE! I'M YOUR CAPTAIN! LISTEN TO ME!
KEEP THAT THING AWAY FROM ME! GLLAAAKK!!! GLK GLK!!!
SORRY CAPTAIN, BUT THESE GUYS ARE CALLING THE SHOTS NOW! IF I DON'T DO IT, THEY'LL DO WORSE THINGS TO ME! I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND, BUT IT'S EVERY GIRL FOR HERSELF!
HEH HEH HEH... KEEP LICKING AND SPITTING! I'M SURE YOUR CAPTAIN APPRECIATES THE "LUBE JOB" YOUR SPIT PROVIDES!
AHHH!!! AHHH AHHH AHH!!! PLEASE!! PLEASE!!! I'M SO SORE!!! IT HURTS SO MUCH!! PLEASE NO MORE!!! PLEASE!!!
YOU LIKE SUCKING ASS AND FARTS, DON'T YOU GIRLIE? KEEP YOUR FACE BURIED IN YOUR FRIEND'S BEHIND, OR I MIGHT DECIDE PUSSY FUCKING AIN'T ALL THAT FUN ANYMORE...
AHHH... AHHH... Y-YES SIR... I'M HAPPY TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, SIR...



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PLASMA REACTOR... THINGS WERE REALLY HEATING UP BETWEEN AGENT AMY SMITH AND COMMANDER OLGA ORLOVA...
MY, YOUR BACK IS ALL RED AFTER THAT WHIPPING... HOW APPROPRIATE. IT IS FITTING THAT YOU ARE NOW MARKED WITH THE COLORS OF THE REVOLUTION! YOU BELONG TO THE STATE NOW, AND YOU WILL DO WHAT THE STATE SEES FIT!
I... I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT, MISTRESS OLGA... I'M HAPPY TO SERVE YOU AND THE PEOPLE...
GOOD... GOOD... I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT. YOU'RE A QUICK LEARNER, MY LITTLE SWEETLING...
I AM... AND I WANT TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING, MISTRESS... PLEASE, LET ME PRESENT MY HOLES TO YOU, MISTRESS... I HOPE YOU FIND THEM PRETTY...
HEH HEH... YES, THEY ARE QUITE PRETTY INDEED... ESPECIALLY YOUR LITTLE ANAL FLOWER! YOU REALLY WANT TO PLEASE YOUR MISTRESS, DO YOU NOT, MY LITTLE SWEETLING?
OH YES... YES MISTRESS... DO YOU LIKE IT?
MMMM... YES I DO, SLAVE... YOUR LITTLE ROSE LOOKS SO JUICY AND TASTY... I WANT TO EAT IT ALL UP!
WHAT? WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?! ARE YOU DARING TO TAKE A SHIT IN FRONT OF YOUR MISTRESS, YOU FUCKING DISGUSTING COW?
HEH HEH HEH... NO, MISTRESS, I'M AFRAID IT'S MUCH WORSE THAN THAT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR? US AMERICAN BITCHES ARE JUST **FULL** OF SURPRISES!!
IS THAT A HAND GRENADE?!!


IT FUCKING IS! NOW IT'S TIME FOR SOME PAYBACK! YOU SHOULD'VE HELPED ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE INSTEAD OF TURNED TRAITOR! FUCKING BITCH!
GAAAHHH!!!
CRACK
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW HARD IT'S BEEN KEEPING THAT GRENADE INSIDE ME EVER SINCE I GOT ON THAT U-BOAT! I'M JUST GLAD YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, GET TO ENJOY MY LITTLE PRESENT!
NNRRRGGGHH!!! YOU... YOU FUCKING CUNT!
CRACK
CUNT HUH? YOU REALLY SHOULD KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT! I'VE PULLED THE PIN, SO YOU'D BETTER BITE DOWN HARD, "MISTRESS" OLGA, OR YOU MIGHT JUST LOSE YOUR HEAD!
HHHMMM!!! YHHHFFF HHMMM WHHHFFF???!!!
NOW, GET UP, AND MOVE YOUR FUCKING ASS! I HAVE TO SAY, YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY SLOPPY IN CLEANING UP THIS GERMAN SITE... YOU'VE LEFT ALL KINDS OF SHIT LYING AROUND! SOME OF IT'S USEFUL... BUT SOME OF IT HAS DYED ITS HAIR THIS TACKY PURPLE!
NOW MOVE! AND KEEP BITING DOWN ON THAT GRENADE, OR YOUR HEAD WILL BE THE FIRST THING TO GO!
HHMM!! HHMM MMPPHH HHMM!!!
AND THIS IS COMING WITH ME. THERE'S NO WAY IN HELL I'LL LET IT FALL INTO NAZI OR BACKSTABBING COMMIE HANDS! THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE THIS IS GOING TO BE SAFE...


NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOUR BOOTS. SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE, EH "COMRADE?" REMEMBER, THE PURPOSE OF COMMUNISM IS TO GIVE SOMETHING TO THOSE WHO HAVE NOTHING! THAT'S IT... NICE AND SLOW...
GOOD! NOW GET INSIDE THE REACTOR CHAMBER, OR I'LL BLOW YOUR FUCKING HEAD OFF!
WITHOUT THE ARTIFACT INSIDE THE REACTOR, THE MACHINE STARTED TO BECOME MORE AND MORE UNSTABLE. HOT STREAMS OF PLASMA WERE WHIPPING AROUND LIKE ELECTRIFIED EELS, LASHING AT THE HELPLESS AND TERRIFIED OLGA ORLOVA...
HHHMM!!! MMMPHHH!!! HHMM MMPPHH HHMM HHHFFF!!!
HEY! KGB CUNT!
HHMMM??!!
IT'S BEEN A REAL PLEASURE WORKING WITH YOU, BUT I'M AFRAID PLAYTIME IS *OVER!*
NHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!
BANG
BOOM

AGENT AMY REMEMBERED THE RED STEEL CONTAINER THAT THE OBERSTURMBANNFUHRER HAD USED TO CONTAIN THE ARTIFACT IN THE U-BOAT. UNSURPRISINGLY, SHE FOUND ANOTHER ONE NEARBY IN THE PLASMA REACTOR CHAMBER, UNDAMAGED BY THE EXPLOSION.



AGENT AMY COULD HEAR EXPLOSIONS RUPTURING THE FACILITY BEHIND HER. THE VERY GROUND ITSELF SHOOK FROM THE FORCE OF THE BLASTS. SHE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT...

DEEPER IN THE FACILITY, PLASMA BEAMS RUPTURED THROUGH THE WALLS, WHIPPING THROUGHOUT THE FACILITY AND CUTTING DOWN SOLID CONCRETE AND REINFORCED STEEL LIKE IT WAS TISSUE PAPER AND CHOPSTICKS. IT ENDED THE PERVERTED PARTY IN THE DUNGEONS, UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE SADISTIC KGB ENFORCERS AND FORTUNATELY FOR THE ABUSED, NAZI SLAVEGIRLS...



AGENT AMY WAS FLUNG OUT LIKE A RAGDOLL SPIT FROM A CANNON AS THE FACILITY RUPTURED BEHIND HER, LIGHTING UP THE SKY IN AN ENORMOUS FIREBALL! BUT... DID AGENT AMY SURVIVE...?


SUBSEQUENT EXPLOSIONS ROCKED THE GROUND AS THE FIREBALL ROSE INTO THE AIR, SCATTERING DEBRIS IN AN ENORMOUS AREA. ROCKS, CONCRETE SHARDS, AND TWISTED STEEL BEAMS FLEW AND FELL ALL AROUND AGENT AMY AS SHE CRAWLED AWAY FROM THE RUINED CASTLE. THE NOISE WAS HEARD FOR MILES AROUND, AND THE ENORMOUS FLARE OF THE FIREBALL SEEN EVEN FURTHER...
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
SH-SHIT! I HAVE TO FIND COVER... I HAVE TO MAKE SURE THIS THING IS SAFE! IT CAN'T FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS... IT CAN'T! NOT AFTER ALL THIS! NOT AFTER ALL THIS!
AGENT AMY TUMBLED DOWN TO THE BEACH, ROLLING END OVER END AWAY FROM THE SMOKING CRATER OF CASTLE SCHWARZENSTEIN. SHE CAME TO A STOP ON THE ROCKY EDGES OF THE BEACH, THE SOUND OF THE COLD, DEAD WAVES LAPPING AGAINST THE ROCKS.
EXHAUSTED... SPENT... AND BEATEN TO WITHIN AN INCH OF HER LIFE... IT HAD BEEN TOO MUCH FOR AGENT AMY...
BUT HER STORY WAS NOT YET OVER...
MA'AM? MA'AM, CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
OH SHIT... WHAT THE FUCK... IT'S A SURVIVOR! TELL ME... ARE YOU AMERICAN? DO YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?
Y-YES! YES I'M AMERICAN! I NEED HELP!
GET HER TO THE MEDIC! HURRY! SECURE THE BEACH!
TH-THE BOX... GET THE BOX!



*SEE "SCARECROW" BY EROMAXI, ISSUE 365 FOR DETAILS!

SHANGHAI, THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA.



THE END

IMPORTANT NOTICE - DISCLAIMER

All characters are 18 years old or older.

This comic contains entirely fictional work based on cartoon characters for adult entertainment. It shows no real people or events. The characters are shown participating in CONSENSUAL role-play for their own personal satisfaction, simulating activities which involve sexual dominance and submission.

No actual toons were harmed in the making of this comic.

DISCLAIMER



This comic was created with great respect toward the men and women in uniform who gave their time, their lives, and their all to World War II and all those who would follow in the battles both past, present, and future. May their bravery and heroic deeds never be forgotten.

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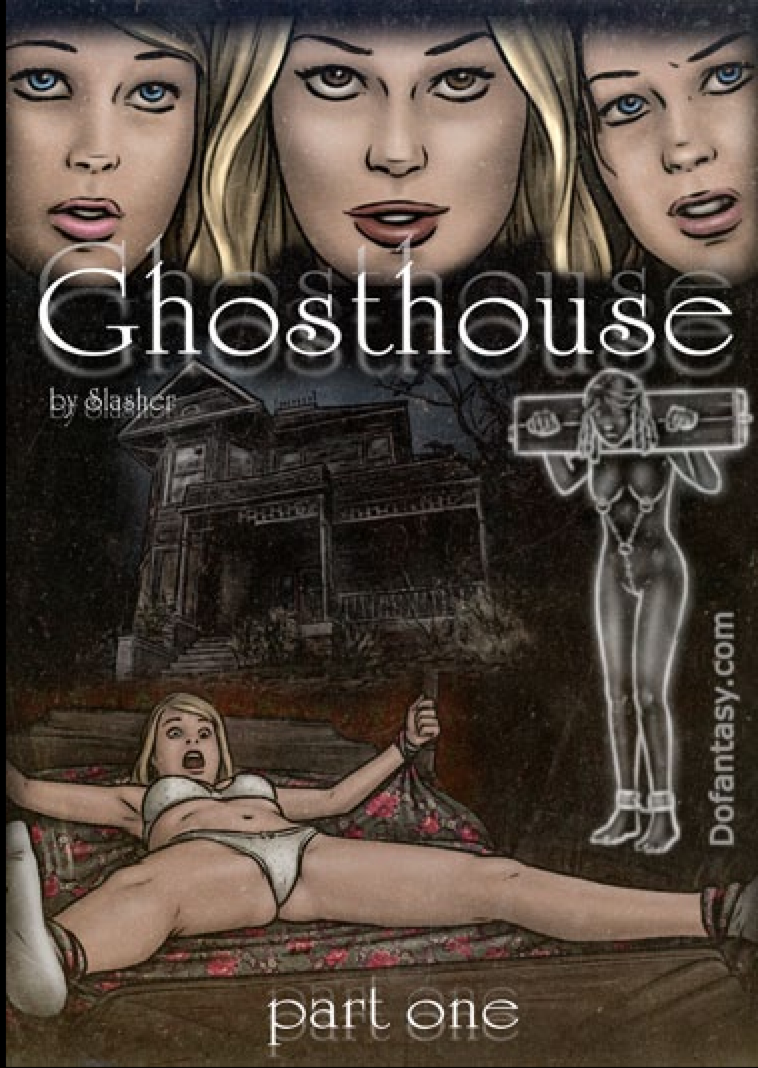

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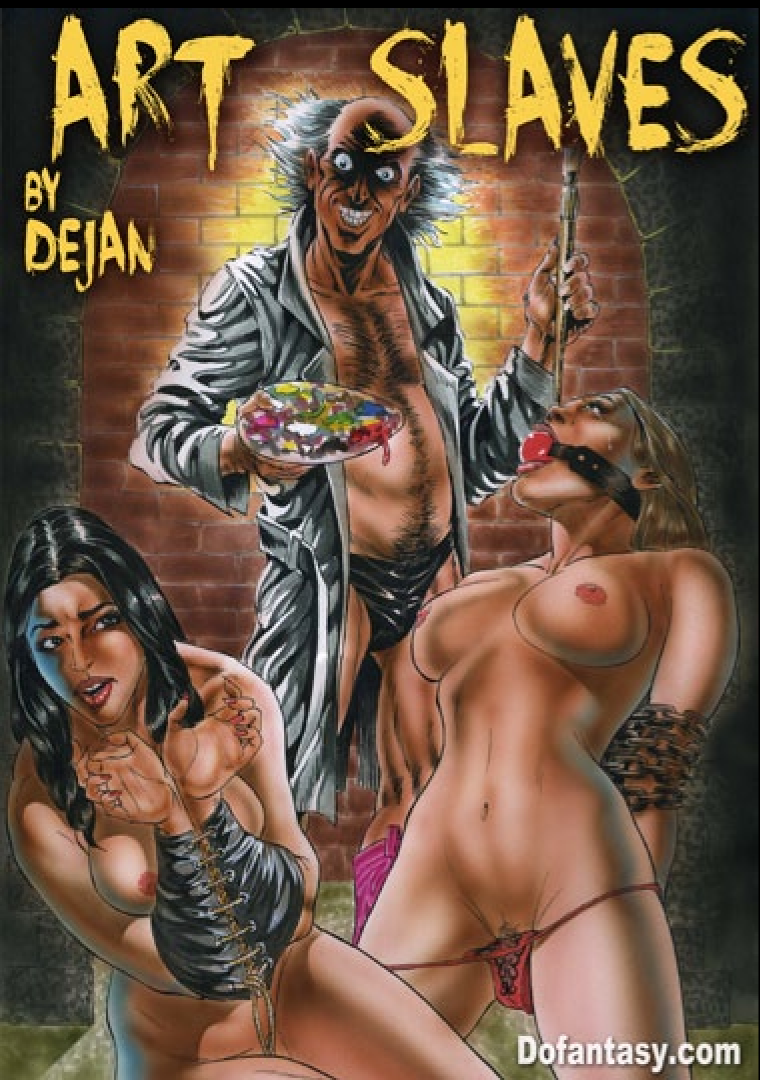

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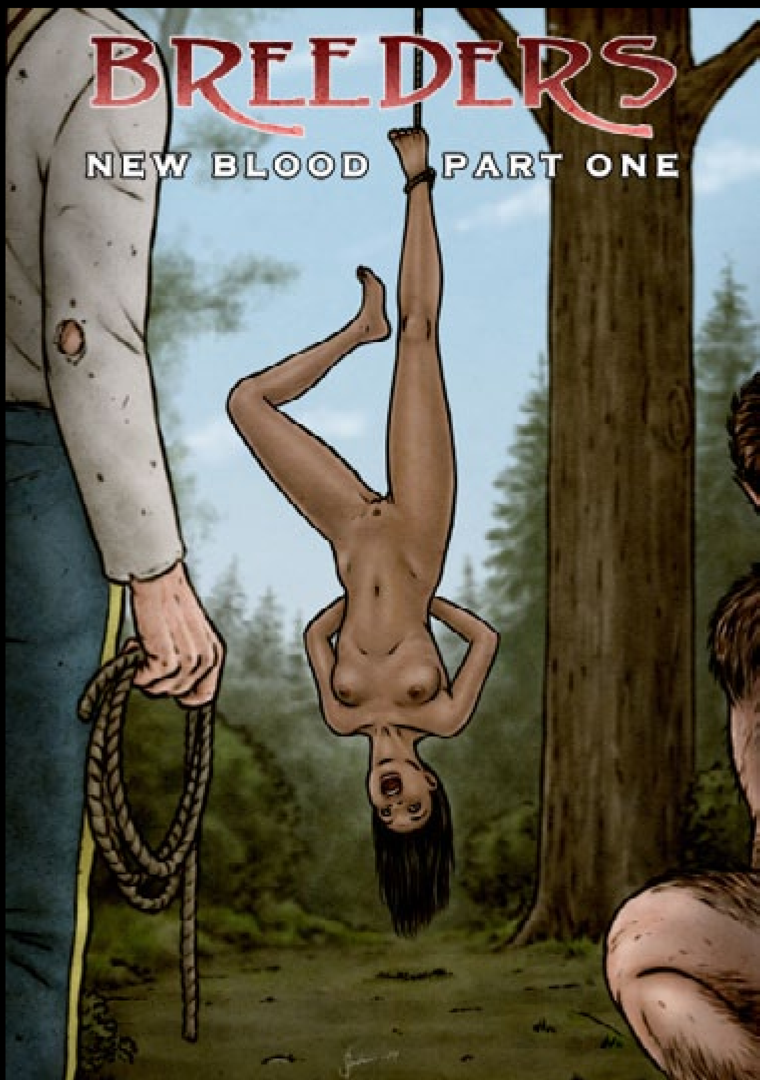

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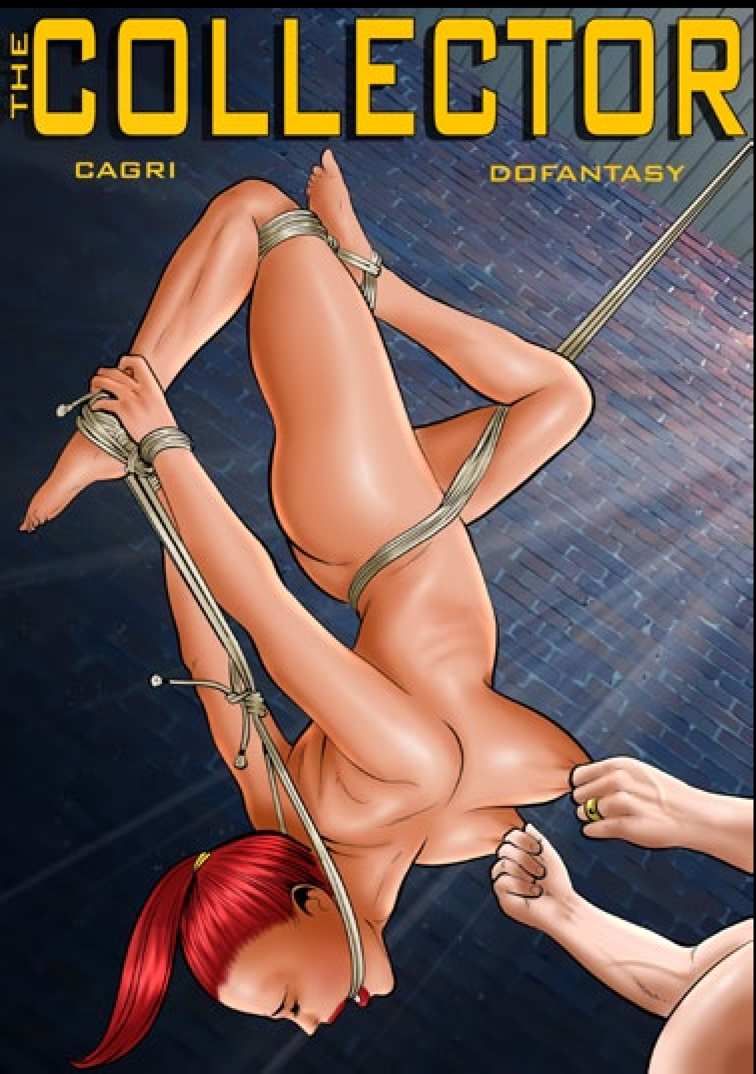

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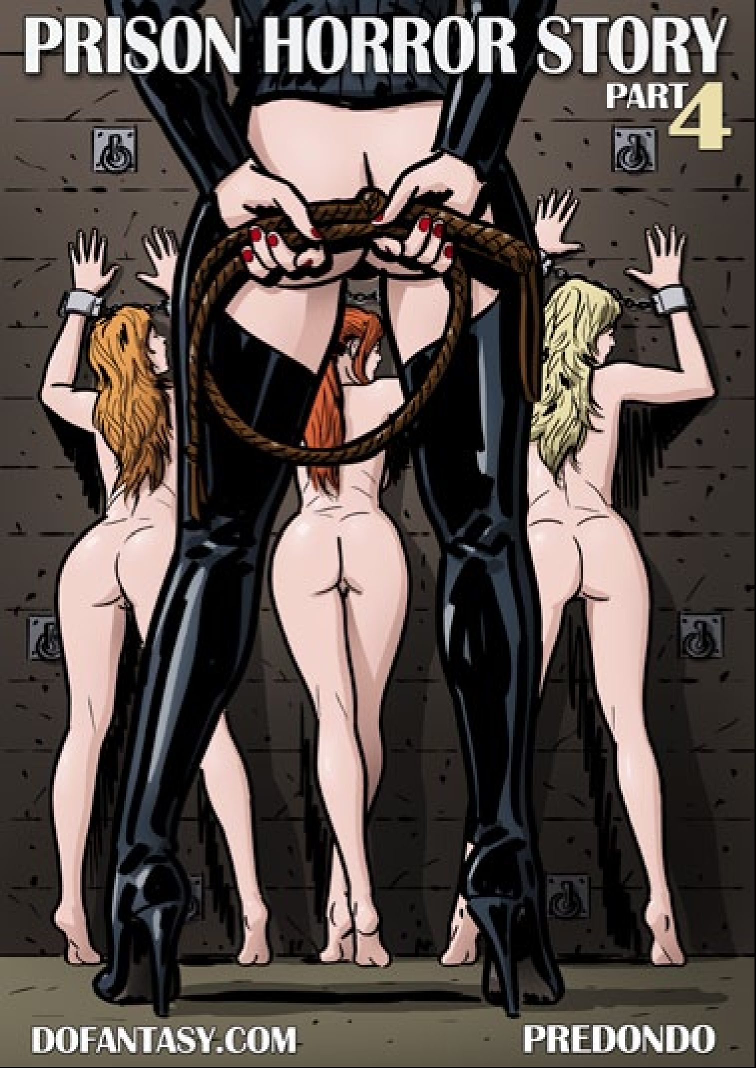




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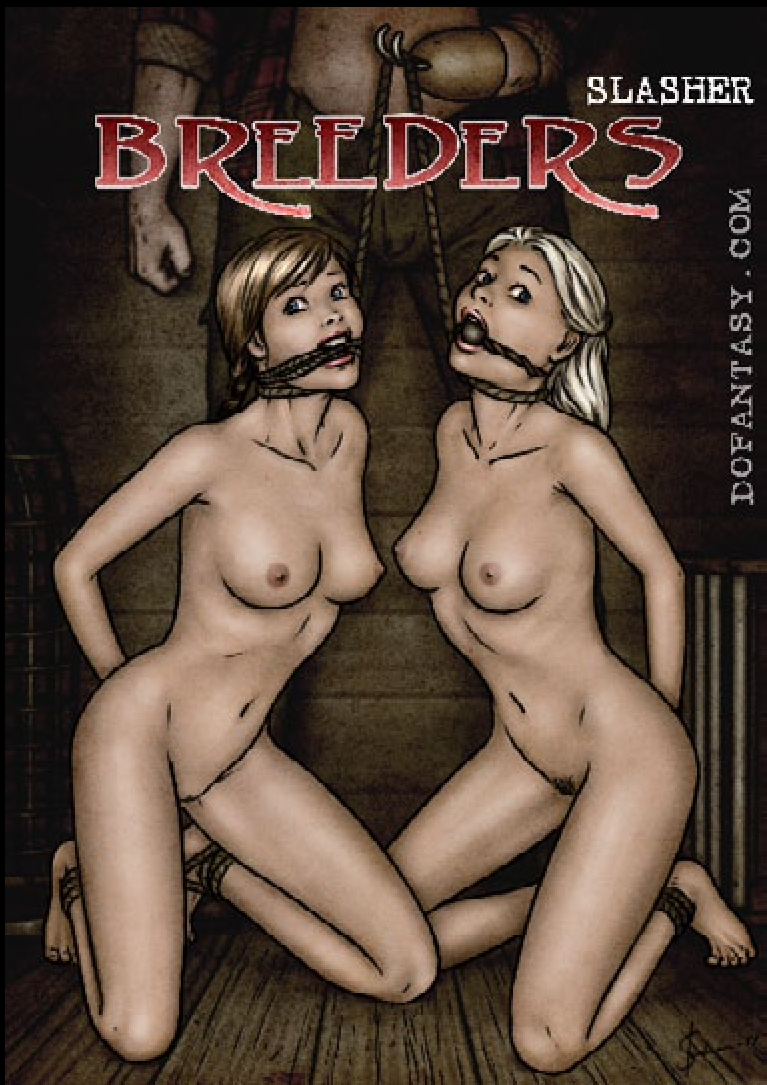

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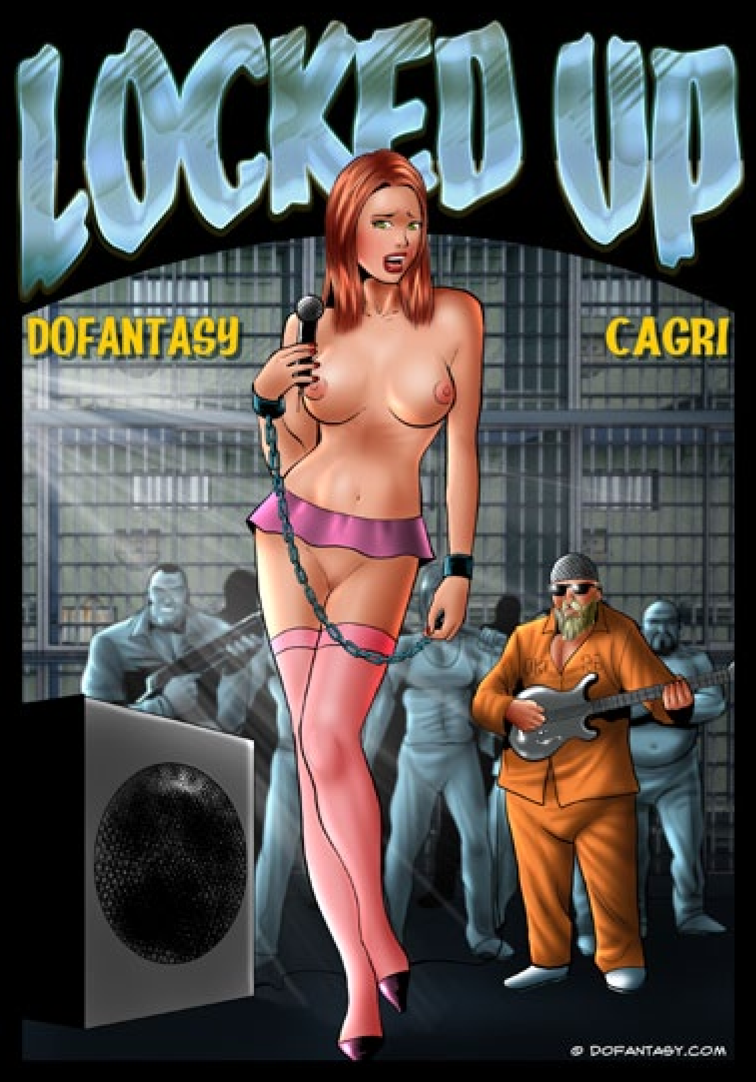

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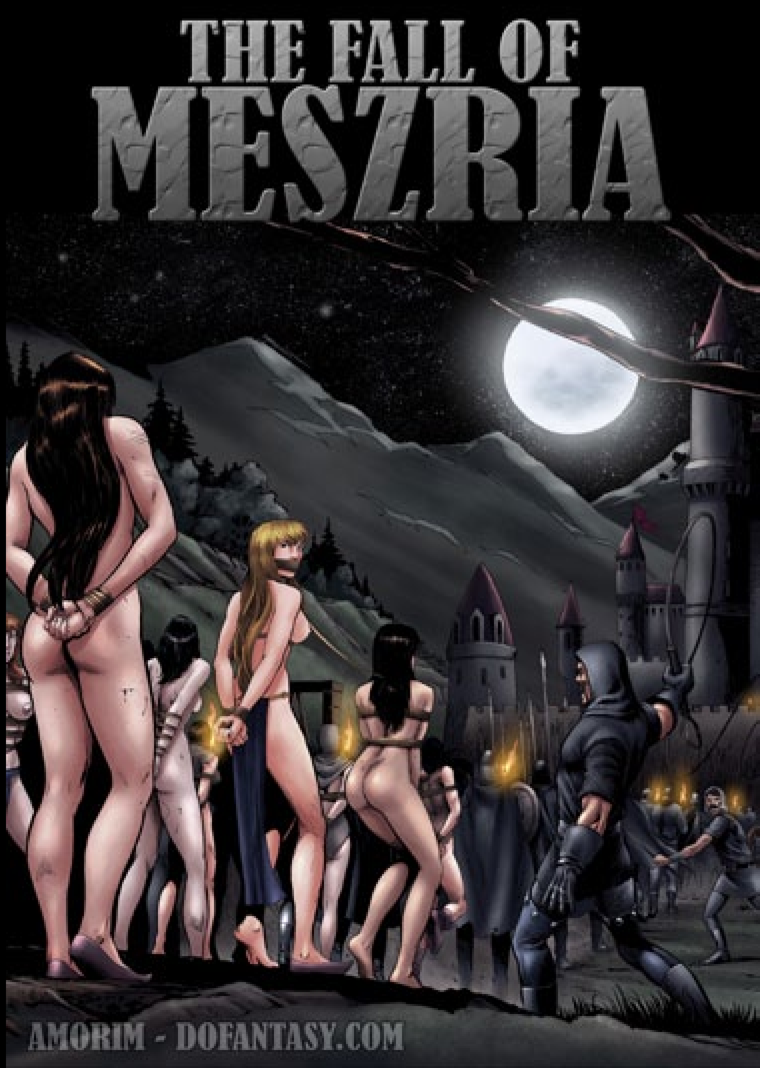

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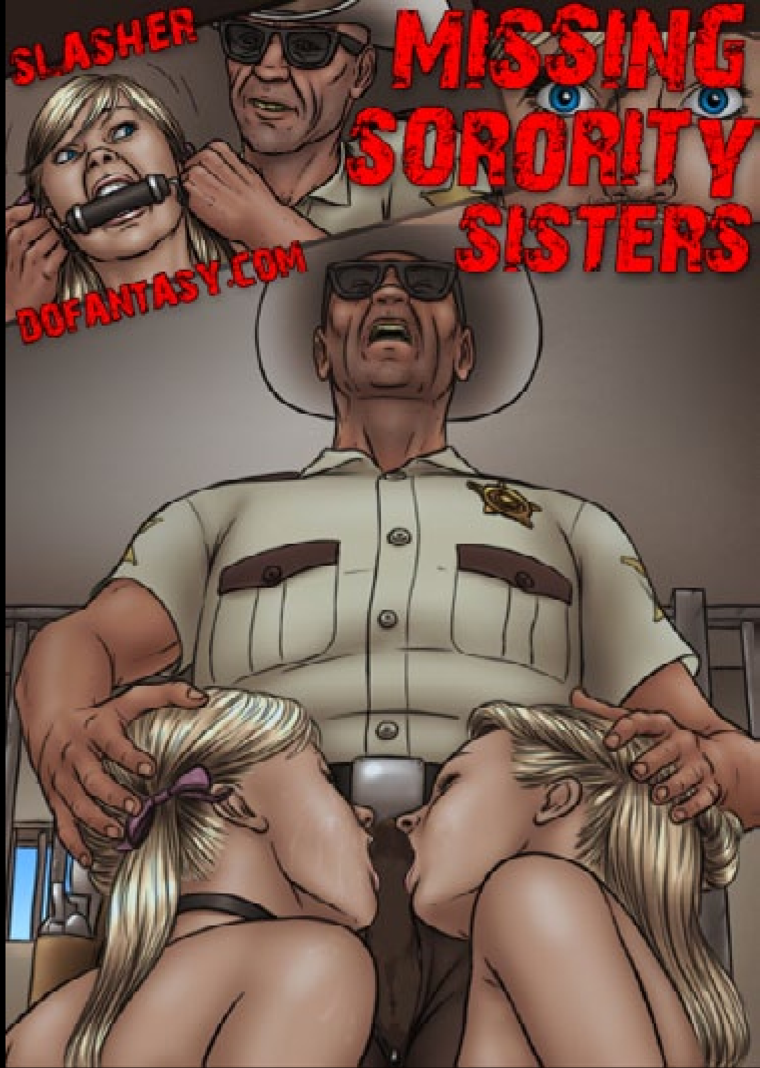



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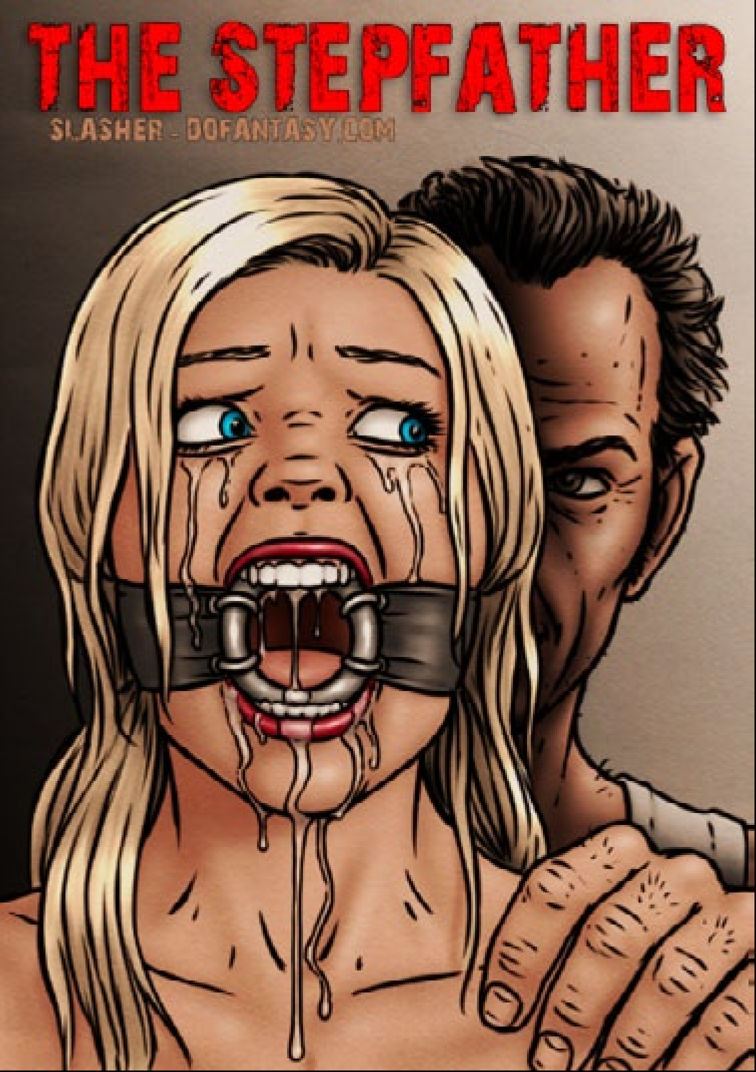




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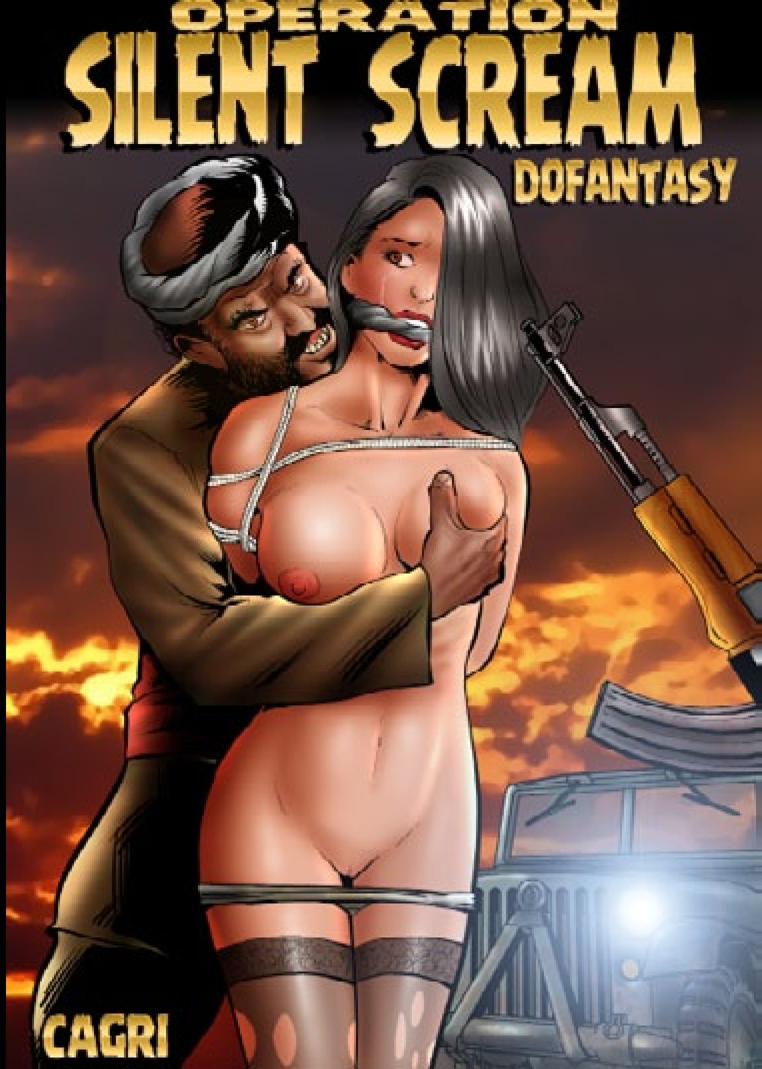



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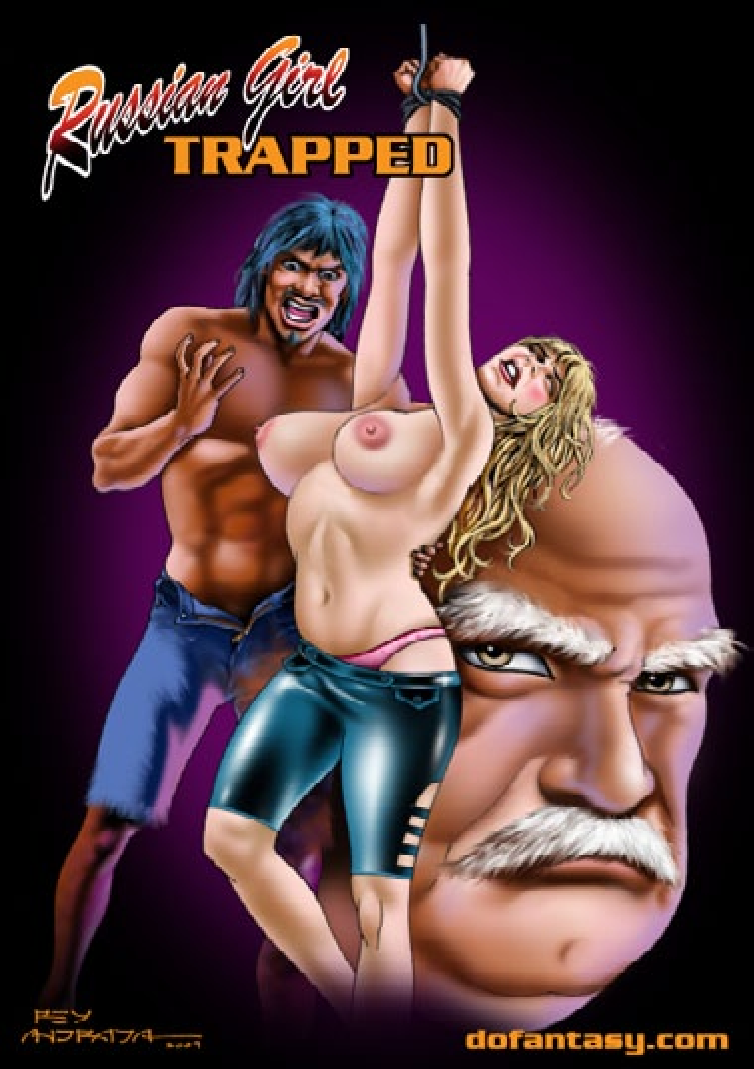

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